

Student Review

BYU's *Unofficial* Magazine

year 2, issue 18

Provo, Utah

February 3, 1988

Nation Plagued by Illiteracy

Project READ Combats Provo Problem

by Stirling Adams

Over the past several weeks, American illiteracy in geographical and scientific fields of knowledge has captured the attention of the press and of corporate philanthropists. *National Geographic*, with cries of horror that over a third of America's college students can't locate the Pacific Ocean on a world map, recently donated \$20 million to fight "America's geographic illiteracy." In fact, a surprising number of Americans can't find their way around the world on a map.

But this concern over geographic illiteracy is preceded by the supposition that Americans can read at all. This was once taken for granted, but more and more educators are becoming concerned with the number of Americans that can't find their way around the pages of *Run, Spot,*

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The Messy Sleeper



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A New Political Party



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Don't want my MTV



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Court Commentary

School Censorship Justified

by Kristen Sorensen

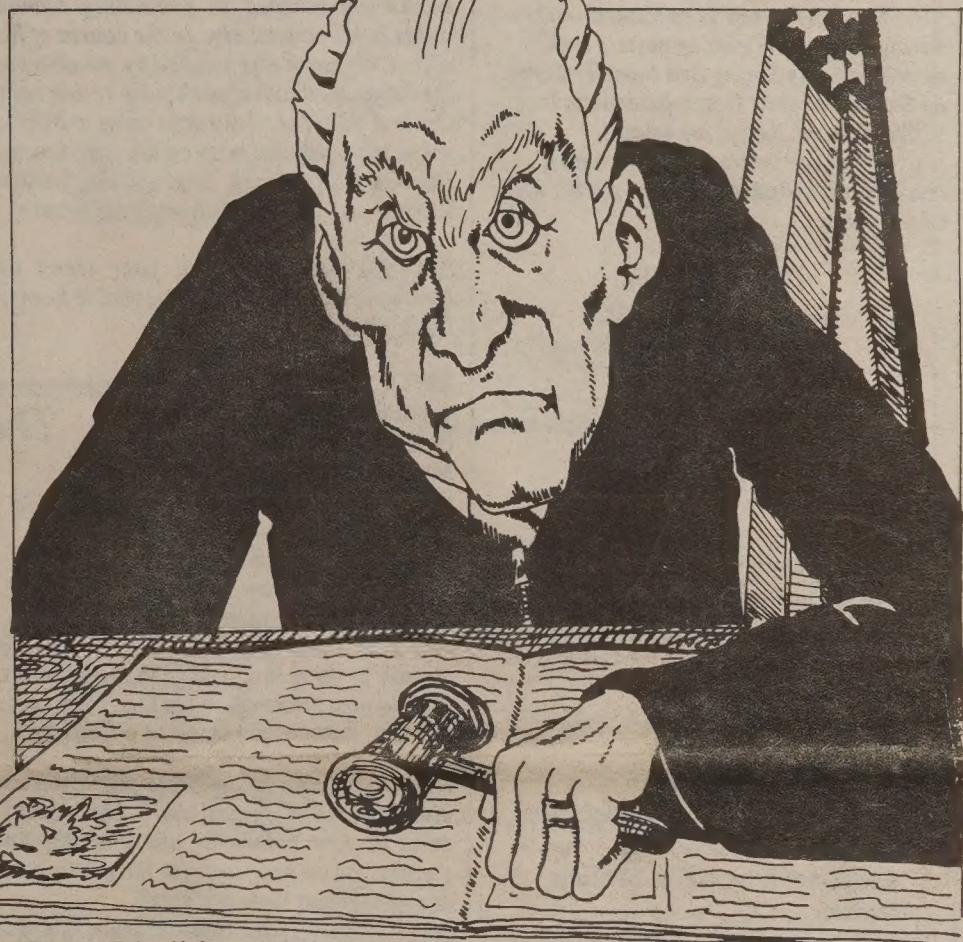
Censorship is nothing new at BYU. As a private university, the administration reserves the right to decide what will tarnish the image that the school and Church seek to project. Therefore, school officials can legitimately deny circulation of any material they deem may discredit the university's reputation. BYU has a responsibility to maintain and exhibit the views of the Church, and student-sponsored newspapers might cross that ever so delicate line between what is "virtuous, praiseworthy, or of good report" and what is not.

But beyond the privileges of a private university, do officials of state and public schools have the right to censor student newspapers? Evidently they do.

On January 13, the Supreme Court ruled 5-3 that school administrators can exert "editorial control" over the content of student publications. In *Hazelwood School District v. Kuhlmeier*, the Court upheld the decision of a Missouri high school principal to censor articles in his school's paper that dealt with teenage pregnancy and divorce.

The principal disapproved of the articles because he feared that the identities of the pregnant students might be revealed. Furthermore, the principal felt the references to birth control and sexual activity were inappropriate for young students. Student newspaper staff members sued the principal, contending their First Amendment rights had been violated.

Opponents to the Court's ruling maintain that the decision sends a negative message about the basic rights enjoyed in our country. They note that journalism students can be taught the freedoms provided by our constitution but won't be able to enjoy them until they are out of school. The



SR Art by Brian Kubarycz

responsibilities of accurate reporting require a free press, and opponents argue that these responsibilities must be practiced at all levels of journalism, including the high school level.

According to Justice Brennan, who was joined in dissent by Justices Marshall and Blackmun, suppression of student opinion will be damaging to the rights of the

individual, especially when the expression "neither disrupts classwork nor invades the rights of others." Allowing censorship would enable school officials to curtail attempts made by students to express any speech that

please see **Censorship**
on back page

Discrimination Still a Problem in Utah

by Emily Tobler

On January 18th we celebrated Martin Luther King Jr.'s Birthday, and the Black Student Association sponsored Black Awareness Week. As a nation we have come a long way in achieving racial equality since the early 1960's when black people were forced to sit at the back of the bus. We now have strong black political leaders (like Mayor Andrew Young of Atlanta who spoke on campus last week). We have improved. But the nation, particularly Utah, has a long way to go.

At present the American Civil Liberties Union-Utah is currently carrying a case involving a black man from Nigeria, who claims that he was

harrassed by police in Salt Lake City because he was black, stated Robyn E. Bunnere, a representative of the ACLU.

One of the changes James H. Gillespie, Jr., President of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People-Ogden Branch would like to see Utah pass a fair housing act that would prevent discrimination on the basis of race or color. At this time, Utah has no such law.

Also, health action needs to be taken to lower the black infant mortality rate, which at present is higher than the average, advises Gillespie.

Gillespie feels that Utah should carry out an Affirmative Action Program so that minorities would have a better chance of becoming employed.

He ventures to say that there are less than 10 black women holding positions of authority in Utah.

One such woman is Lara Carol (not her real name). She does hold a position of authority and responsibility. She lived in Provo from 1979 to 1981 and then from 1986 to the present.

When asked if she has seen a change in the treatment of blacks in Provo she answers with a very definite no. "The only change has been inside of me, in realizing that you can't teach an old dog new tricks. I hate to blow away Provo's Pollyanna attitude,

but things are not that great here." Carol continues, "I have become hardened to survive in Happy Valley."

Carol explains that she converted to the Latter-Day Saint Church and then moved to Provo. "When I came to Provo I knew better than to think I was coming to Zion, but I did not think I would be treated as a second class citizen either."

Carol relays that when she

please see **Rights**
on back page

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Student Review

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Interview With Father Bill Wassmuth

Human Rights: Progress Starts With Individuals

by Emily Tobler and Mark Freeman

Editors' note: Father Bill Wassmuth serves in the Coeur d'Alene, Idaho Catholic parish. For the past several years he has been extensively devoted to promoting human rights in his community. In the course of his efforts, his home was bombed by members of the Aryan Nations' church, who reside near Coeur d'Alene. Last week he came to BYU to speak to the student body on his experiences. He was kind enough to grant the Student Review an interview following his lecture.

SR: You mentioned that your views on Mormons have changed since you've been in Utah. How so?

BW: It's mostly a case of just learning things I didn't know before. For instance, Mormonism is portrayed as a very conservative religion. I think that is an accurate picture, but the parameters are big enough to allow someone who has much more liberal views and can still consider himself to be an involved LDS member. It is frankly new information for me. I just met a girl who introduced herself as a Catholic.

SR: Christ says in the Bible that "you are either for me or against me." This came to mind in your comments about apathy and racism. Do we have to be for human rights or are we against human rights?

BW: I generally see human nature in a very positive light. However, it does appear to me that unless we do make a positive effort towards human rights, we somehow slide backwards on that issue. It seems to me that if we don't make positive efforts to seek out and experience diversity, differences somehow become threatening. But I've also caught myself at different times in my life where I've avoided diversity. All of a sudden, I'm in an airport, for example, and people of different colors and races are running around me and I go "Whoa, what's all this?" And I retreat from them. I walk into a group of people who are dressed drastically differently, like purple hair, or whatever, and I retreat from them, rather than going up and

saying, "You must be interesting. What makes your hair purple and what are you trying to say by that?"

SR: We all seem to fear diversity.

BW: Yes, and if we consciously make an effort to be open to that it works just fine. If we don't consciously make the effort, we gradually close in on ourselves. I'm afraid to analyze human nature, but that's the way it seems to go.

SR: You also mentioned that the problem of discrimination is becoming worse in America. Would you see apathy as the major cause?

BW: I would. I don't think there are people of bad will around who are saying, "Let's go after minorities again." There aren't those kinds of choices being made. We just aren't

BW: I think we get to that level by awareness-level raising, by education. I think we get to that level through churches, through dealings and talkings with each other, by a lot of connectors and awareness.

SR: About the Aryan Nations. Why do you believe people are attracted to organizations like that?

BW: There are huge problems in society today along with the individual problems people have to deal with in their everyday lives, relationships, families, marriage, dealings with others, a large part which is breaking down. So many problems that many people find they can't cope with it all. In the process of realizing they can't cope they look for an easy solution, they look for groups of ideologies that will provide them answers for their questions because they can't search

them through on their own. So they go to either extreme, a political ladder or religious extremism. Extremism provides simplistic answers to the complex questions of life. That's what the Aryans do. That is what extremely fundamentalist religion provides also. TV evangelists, destructive cults, and others provide a context for simplistic answers for complex questions. It becomes easier to accept someone else's answers than to search them out on your own.

SR: And people are willing to give away that freedom?

BW: Yes. That's why I get very nervous when I see the Catholic religion pulling in its parameters. They get narrower and narrower vision. That's why I was excited to see that the Mormon parameter is bigger than I'd thought. It doesn't matter if I happen to agree or disagree with the beliefs, but I do believe in freedom and I am pleased to see that Mormons are free to search out answers.

SR: Could you comment on the student effort to promote human rights that you've seen here in Utah.

BW: I have been most impressed by what I

*The ultimate residence of prejudice
in the nation is inside of us—
in our hearts—not in the
structures in which we live.*

anxious to pursue human rights. It shows on the national level in the amount of energy that we're willing to put into things like affirmative action and the Federal Human Rights Commission. Human rights have been taken off the political burner and put on a back burner. We had the economy to deal with, as well as other problems. So, human rights got pushed aside.

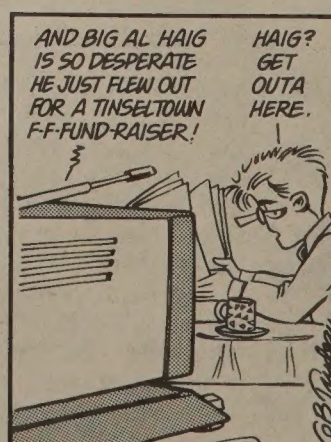
SR: Do you think that one of the reasons that our government has deemphasized human rights is because the American people believe that the problem was solved in the sixties?

BW: In a way that is true. We feel like if we change the structure and change the law we have changed the society. But it doesn't work that way. The ultimate residence of prejudice in the nation is inside of us—in our hearts—not in the structures in which we live. If our hearts were all in the right direction, we would have to change the structure in the first place. But our hearts aren't converted yet. We have to get to that level somehow.

SR: How can we get to that level?

please see **Interview**
on back page

Doonesbury



BY GARRY TRUDEAU

CAMPUS LIFE

Personal Essay

I Sleep Lousy

by Gary Burgess

What I have to say is simple—I don't sleep well. I don't know if I ever have. I make a lot of mistakes, I'm a klutz, a nocturnal clown. People laugh when they see me sleep, when I end up in the mornings slumped over rose bushes, or on highway medians. Try as I like, it just doesn't seem to work for me. Sleeping well, sleeping real good, see, is tough to do, especially for me.

I know people who sleep well. I've seen them in the library or in class; they know how to sleep cute and clean—it's not a messy, wet and loud affair like it is for many of us. I even know some people who can sleep with their hands tied behind their back. I stay away from that crowd though.

I remember on one boy scout hike in the Olympic mountains I was tossing and turning in my bag one night, unable to sleep on the hard ground underneath my tent. My plaid shirt was up around my arm pits, cutting off a lot of circulation, my fishing hat was all cock-eyed, saliva streaked my face. Then I rolled over and saw a beam of moonlight coming through the flapping screen of our tent. I followed it down until it landed on the face of my patrol leader, Buzz Sanders. Wide awake and alert at that late hour, I'll never forget the calm, blissful look to him. His sleeping bag was neatly pulled up around his neck, the top button to his wool shirt was still secure, undamaged.

The next day, agitated, I stopped Buzz before lunch as we were crossing a glade a little ahead of the rest, and I said to him, "You

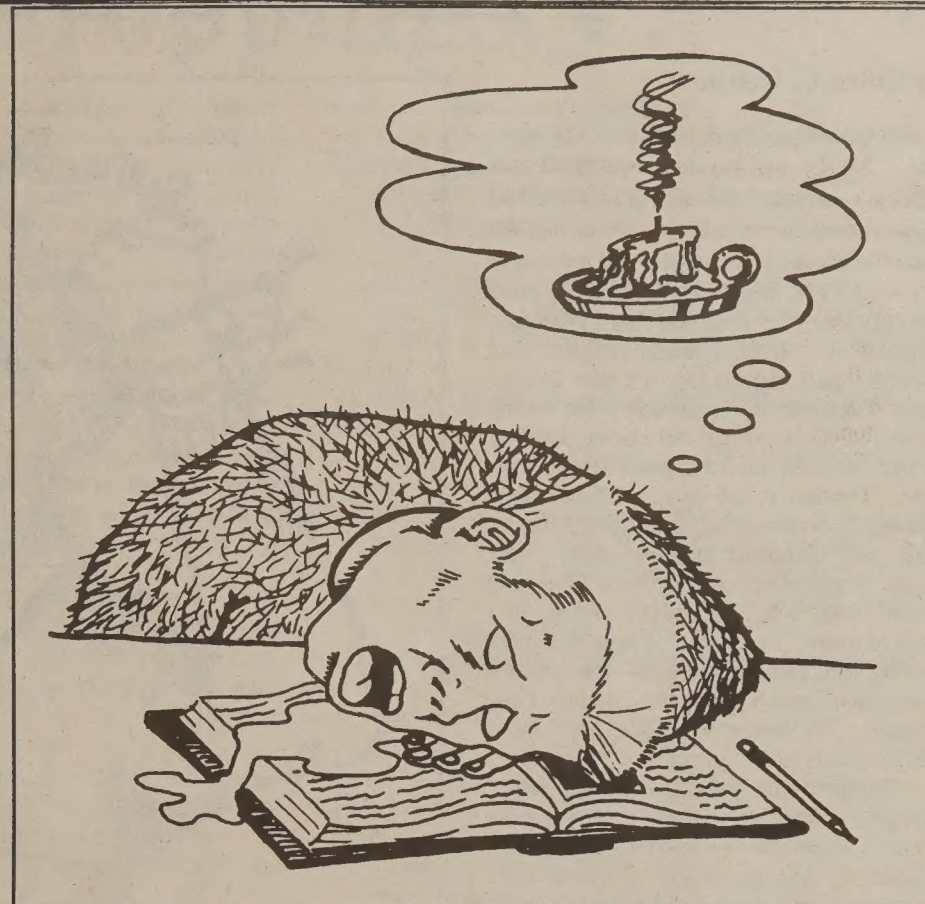
really slept well last night. You know that, don't you?"

He said, "Yeah, I know."

I got a letter from Buzz on his mission in Guatemala. He told me about their afternoon siestas. He said the whole town closes down in the hot afternoons to eat, and sleep away the clinging air. He even enclosed a photo of himself asleep on a grass mat in the jungle. Damn he looked good. He looked like he was dreaming about Shangri La or the little number waiting for him when he gets back. So around four the next morning, after another raw and ruptured night playing cards and putting my stamp collection together, I took a photo of myself close-up. With my eyes bloodshot and my skin grey and uninviting, I knew I was a sorry sight. I wrote bitterly on the back, "Wish you were here."

I'm twenty-two now, and I still feel the wondering awe over people who make sleep look easy, for whom it just seems to come natural. I sit in classes and see people curled up like your favorite feline, their hair arranged naturally around their impish faces. They make it look easy. The last time I fell asleep in class I woke up with my head in a girl's lap. She told me afterwards, while dabbing at her jeans with a wet cloth, that she had seen me nodding violently with my head like I really agreed with what the prof was saying.

She said she paid no notice until the next time she looked over when my head was reeling and spinning and sounds were coming from my throat like a small animal was getting chewed up in a garbage disposal. It



SR art by Brian Kubarycz

was then that she grabbed me by the neck and pulled me down so that I wouldn't crack my spine or anything. I thanked her politely, and apologized for the water stains on her knees. She said not to mention it.

People play all sorts of tricks on me. I've awakened in classes with a cube of warm margarine smeared on my face; another time I had strips of dental floss wrapped in and around my teeth. One time I found myself handcuffed to a loud-mouthed women's

rights lobbyist— that was hell. Still another time I awoke to find myself hanging from a complex system of ropes and pulleys in one of the labs in the Widstoe building. A class of frizzy-haired physiologists were using me to test human reflexes. They were taking a wooden mallet to my knees, ankles and elbows. They were putting balloons full of Cool Whip in my mouth, and exploding them

please see **Essay** on page 6

Popularity: The Best Way To Live

by Shauna Eddy

I've seen you people wandering—no, bumbling—all over campus trying to achieve the same status you basked in during those high-school years. But you're going about it the wrong way!

We who successfully attend this hallowed place of learning try to be a little more subtle in our attempts to gain mass adoration. Should you be guilty of any social faux pas, not to

Since there are so many people at BYU and not so many different hairstyles, you should enroll in a creativity class where the finer techniques of moussing and gelling are touched on. For the best effect in the mean-time, mousse your hair straight up so that it towers over any crowd. This technique works especially well with long hair and even more so if you happen to be a guy. People notice AND remember. (Just a warning: Be careful with dye—you might get sent to Standards.)

Accessories

Accessories always top-off any image. Let's begin with the yellow power-ties. Stay as far away as possible from the little devils, unless, of course, you happen to live in the Tanner building.

The proper bag or attache case can either make or break you. If you happen to get the

first part of the criteria down and then have only a lacy, frilly and flowery home-made quilt bag—NO!!!! You should probably just stay home.

If you have a hard time in your classes or just hang around BYU pretending to be a student, keep it to yourself. Carrying a used copy of anything about or by Plato and wearing a pair of "intellectual" glasses (especially those with glass lenses) fools everybody. Just kind of nod when intellectuals around you are talking, and be sure to remove the glasses and stick one end between your lips. You never have to say anything.

For anyone wanting to be popular, the yuppie car is, in fact, a must. BMW's should be given to you by doting parents, but if this isn't possible, at least rent one for the school year. That might even be a better option because then you could periodically return with different-colored BMW's, thus ap-

pearing even more wealthy than your friend's parents. Status! Status! Girls, the seventh-grade blue eyeshadow is out.

Instead, try fucia for the eyes and the lips, creating both unity and a shocking effect. Be sure to wear no other make-up. Guys, since this is BYU, you might want to go with a more subtle look. Light pink or a coral would be a good place to start.

Tan

The next step in our popularity list is the proper tan. Sure, there are many places to go tanning (certainly not the Great Outdoors—too peasant-like), but only one place will give you the tan you want: Electric Beach.

There is one drawback. When you have an Electric Beach tan, you MUST carry a Hart's Big Chill refillable cup in your hand at all times. This proves the intensity of your tanning session because you are able to down a 46-oz soda.

Classes

Be sure to take the right classes. A favorite has always been the how-to-become-a-better-person class. This, however, is no longer offered. Again, not to worry.

An equivalent prestige can be found in the Preparation for Marriage class or the Special Topics in Family Life class. Those taking these types of classes earn respect because of the obvious effort to improve their general self.

Hang-outs

While on campus, the Cougar Eat is the only place to hang out. Since the phones were removed from the lobbies of each floor in the library, you'd better stick to the Cougar Eat. There is, of course, only one section to sit in. One must, of course, sit with the proper clubbies by the (How do you describe this?????)

Social clubs

Joining the proper social club ensures the proper social

please see **Popular** on page 7

*You should enroll in a creativity class
where mousing and gelling are
touched on.*

worry. Just make sure you can place a check by each of the following criteria and you'll be fine. Even popular.

Clothing

First of all, the new wardrobe of clothes from Fritzie's you thought would be a hit—it's gotta go. Nordstrom's is the only place to shop. If you've never been there, well, it's about time. (STATUS! STATUS!) A sweatshirt from the men's section worn like a pair of pants will put you right on the road to high fashion. This is true for both male and female types.

Of course, during the sub-zero temperatures we are experiencing, shorts and tank tops prove your ability to withstand intense cold and at the same time allow you to keep "your" style.

Hair

Next, hair. After all, one's hair IS one's crowning glory.

CAMPUS LIFE

I Have a Bad Feeling. . .

by Elden C. Nelson

I recognized it for the first time last Monday. Maybe my psychic awareness was especially sensitive that day, or maybe it had been a rough weekend. Maybe it was the sound-subduing cold that allowed me to tune my mind's ear. Maybe my Philosophy class has affected me in ways that only a good psychiatrist can correct. It doesn't matter. Last Monday, as I slipped (for it's that time of year) past Kinko's, on my way to the testing center, I felt something—like being punched in the stomach, but softly, and from the inside. Passing it off as my subconscious playing hypochondriac, I trudged forward. The pain increased slightly—dull. . . yet acute. It peaked as I entered the building, and stayed until I left, gradually fading as I walked away. I reflected on how much the feeling was like nervousness—but I hadn't been at the Grant building to take a test. How strange. My senses were tingling. But I didn't understand. . . yet.

Thoughts that weren't my own passed through my head as I made my way along the maze of sidewalks that leads to The Library. I suddenly had the desire to invent new, intricate church doctrine that nobody but I could understand. This was quickly replaced by an urge to carry a sketchpad around. This desire melted into an overpowering, deep-seated need to make a quilt. I still didn't understand.

I arrived at The Library, my quilting crave now forgotten. Replacing it was a severe, pressing confusion—a confusion so powerful that I pushed on the entrance door for nearly 30 seconds before I perceived that I needed to pull. Looking about, I saw that other people were as disoriented as I. Strange. . . yet familiar.

I stood at the magnetic detection gate for longer than usual (I'm always afraid of that gate; it is strategically built so that if it locks up, I will be castrated. Besides that, I don't think that those magnetic waves are safe.



Art by Lori Nelson

That hummm I hear when I step on the switch sounds cancer-causing). What seemed like an infinite number of thoughts washed over my head, none of them related. It's similar to being in a statistics class. On a hunch, I ran upstairs to the Genealogy level. I passed out.

When I came to, I was weak, but finally understood what was happening. These buildings are not just structures of brick and concrete (or in some cases, aluminum siding). Each is a conscious entity which exudes a powerful aura. The Library, because of its

size, location, and function, is truly the heart of the university, and as such, is The Master Entity. All of the separate auras emitted by the several floors in this place jumble together, and cause mammoth confusion and drowsiness (hence the overwhelming numbers of sleeping students). This sleep-inducing aura overflows onto the entire campus, in various degrees.

I wandered up and down the stairs, letting the different sensations sweep over me. I hung out at the statistics bookshelves for an

especially long time, realizing, for the first time, how totally cool stats truly are (that was for you, Statman). Excited to explore my newfound awareness, I set out to discover what sort of aura the other buildings had to offer.

My male ego led me to the Richards Building first—I expected a feeling of strength to cover me. Instead, I merely began to sweat profusely. I walked to the Maeser building and read the first 73 pages of the *Oxford English Dictionary* before I knew what I was doing. I went to the Law Building and began quibbling with myself, so I left. . . but not before making a firm resolve to buy a pin-stripe suit. I walked over to Heritage Halls—and felt perky. I stood directly between the Humanities Building and the Fine Arts Center, and wore myself out simultaneously acting out the *Iliad*, and giving a commentary on it. . . in Portuguese. I went to the Tanner Building and waited for its aura to rush over me. . . nothing happened. Totally blank. I wonder why?

These buildings' auras have cleared up a lot of confusion in my life. I understand why people begin to move more slowly as they approach the ASB (and why everything comes to a dead halt once it actually enters the building—Any of you who have ever waited for a PELL grant know what I'm talking about). I understand why nobody at BYU wants to party anymore—it's the new partitions at The Library. If the heart of the university doesn't have the party spirit, *nobody* has the party spirit. Most comforting of all of these, I finally know why all food at the CougarEats tastes so bland . . . it's all part of the ELWC aura.

I haven't been able to pick up that sensitivity again since Monday. I only sense the psychic pulsations of campus vaguely, like the rest of you. But it will come again. I know it will. And then, I plan to go straight up to the Standards office, without any socks. I've always wanted to see *The Exorcist*.

THE FAR SIDE



When ornithologists are mutually attracted



Early kazoo bands



"Again? Why is it that the revolution always gets this far and then everyone just chickens out?"

By GARY LARSON

Administration Announces New Courses

by Andrew Yerkes

The following courses have recently been added to the BYU Spring/Summer schedule:

Religion 411 Synthesizing Divinity with Social Compatibility

Prerequisites: Mission or two years unconscious state. Course material includes basic social skills (cruising chicks, applying dangerous metaphors and half-swears in casual conversation), review of current trends, resisting the marriage urge, and general tips on how to stop being a Bible-bashing dork. Lectures include: "The Polyester/Cotton Debate," "Music Since the Roller-Disco Jackson Tour," "Beyond the Scripture Chase," "New Expanses in the World of Dating," and "Dude No Longer: The Ever-Changing World of Trendy Talk."

Physical Education 201 Indoor Survival Skills

Prerequisite: Concurrent enrollment in Psychology 131: *Roommate Symbiosis*. An introduction to the world of independent living. Course will include advanced ramen preparation, fundamentals of domesticity.

Communications 318 Structural Analysis of Psuedo-Morals

A practical delve into BYU religious administrative hypocrisy. Topics cover all aspects, from the Bishop's interview to a full-fledged Standards confrontation. Later chapters include "Suppressing Unyielding Guilt," and "Crying at Testimony Meetings." Text: *The Complete Works of Oliver North*.

Eavesdroppings...

When the idea for this section first came up the beauty of it lay in its unethical nature. As time passed and conversations were heard and then printed, it became apparent that I didn't always get the dialogues down word for word. I didn't change the meanings, ideas, or even most of the words really—I just wasn't a real stickler for detail. I realized that the second most unethical thing I could do (after eavesdropping) was to misrepresent people by paraphrasing some of their remarks. Great. The two most unethical journalistic practices in the same column! I was in a literary voyeur's heaven. Now people are getting mad, not because their private conversations have been violated, but because their conversations have been *slightly* misrepresented. So now I'm supposed to hear all these great conversations, be unobtrusive about it, and be accurate to boot? What am I, an English major? Doubt it. Here's what the Eavesdropper heard this week:

SWKT 2nd floor, January 28, 6:22 pm.

Loudest Chick in America: "OH, HI! HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?! WHEN DID YOU GET BACK?! IT'S SO COOL TO SEE YOU! SO, UMMM..." (mercifully the classroom door was shut).

Sidewalk in front of the JKHB, January 29, 11:13 am.

Concerned Friend: "Oh, hey I saw a guy the other day who looked alot like you, but he had a cast on his leg.

Grateful Guy: "Oh, no way. He had a broken leg, huh? I'm glad it wasn't me."

ELWC 3rd floor, January 27, 8:32 pm.

(Classically) Lost Freshman: "Excuse me, sir. Could you tell me where the library here in the Wilkinson Center is?"

Myself: "Umm...I don't know of one in here right off-

hand. You mean the bookstore?"

Lost Freshman: "No. My roommate told me that there's a library here."

Myself: "I really don't think so."

Lost Freshman: "Oh, no."

JKHB 1st floor, January 26, 6:52 pm.

Goofy Co-ed: "Is this the Spanish Writing Lab?"

English W.L. Employee: "No, I'm sorry. That's down the hall."

Goofy Co-ed: "Oh, so this is the Hebrew Writing Lab then."

English W. L. Employee: (gives her a strange look).

JKHB 1st floor, January 28, 8:02 pm.

Girl from French 326: "Can I use your phone?"

Guy Behind the Desk: "Sorry, we're closed."

Girl from French 326: "Well, I just need a little help."

Guy Behind the Desk: "Using the phone?"

Girl from French 326: "Who are you guys anyway?"

Found in the Bookstore, January 29, 3:57 pm.

A letter from Lakeville, MN: "Mary, Jo, and Jim stayed with the kids when we were gone to Chicago. . . . Ester Logerquist called and wants to sell some boulders! New callings in the ward—

Borders are leaving for Denver

Dave Fossam—Ex. Secretary

Ted Newcomb—Y.M. Pres.

Bob Naatjes—Ward Mission Leader

Geo. Nelson—Priest's Quorum Adv.

Love,

Dad



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(NEXT TO ALBERTSONS AND CHI CHI'S)

Tonight: Ladies Night and Pep-Rally for BYU vs U of U B-ball game

Thursday: Country night

Friday: High School Night \$2.00 before 10 p.m.

Saturday: College Night \$2.00 before 10 p.m.

Feb. 6 Palace Bridal Fair 12:00 to 6:00 p.m.

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CAMPUS LIFE

The Pleasure Seeker

The time has come, the Walrus said, to go to Tijuana.
— anonymous

It's difficult to describe the thought process that accompanies one's first yearning to leave the country. The desire to hear a different language, to try strange foods, and to purchase cheap woven and ceramic goods dominate each waking moment. These cravings build and build until some sort of voyage becomes imminent. Faced with the dual limitations of a mere three-day weekend and a lack of funds to reach Hong Kong, a yearful Pleasure Seeker and soulmates departed on a quick trip for the Mexican border.

Like all good trips we hadn't planned it out in great detail. It didn't even dawn on us till Cedar City that we would have to pass through Barstow twice (a city claiming the dubious distinctions of having the largest grossing McDonalds in the continental U.S. and having the highest auto repair shop per capita ratio in the world), nor had we duly considered the full treachery of California highway patrolmen. Had we sooner realized either of these situations we quite probably would have aborted the trip. Nevertheless we travelled on through the night without major incident.

We pulled into Las Vegas near dawn and much to my surprise didn't see a single Vega. The nickel slot fairies were kind to us and provided us with sufficient gas money to continue the expedition. By noon we hit LA where we settled in with an associate member of the vast Pleasure Seeking Network.

Unfortunately for the next 24 hours or so we lost all sense of our journey's mission. We succumbed to the authentic meal of spicy beans and curious meat we would start our return trek. Much would beset us: a blackout in Escondito, a couple of speeding tickets, another jaunt through Barstow, heavy losses in Vegas. Strangely it didn't matter. I was content. As I drove through the awful Southern-Utah snow I found myself repeating again and again, "It's good to get away, it's good to leave one's country, it's good to bargain."

For Inquiring Minds...

Rise and Shout

In an effort to facilitate proper fan response at home basketball games the administration has recently made efforts to remedy the situation. Physical facilities executive vice-chair spokesman, Ernie Bevins, revealed some new physical improvements planned for the Marriott Center. Some of these will be:

1. Designating the first seventeen rows as a "commons area" with phones located at each staircase.
2. All portal doors will be removed to discourage reverence.
3. Signs will be placed at all portal openings stating "You are about to enter a sporting area: please be noisy."
4. The cheerleaders will begin an "Open Your Trap Campaign," to encourage fan involvement.

I'd Rather Not

In the aftermath of the nationally televised Bush-Rather debate, analysts have been divided over who the actual winner was. However, it appears that voters in Iowa have cleared up the controversy. In Tuesday's Iowa Caucus, surprise write-in candidate Dan Rather topped expected front-runners Gary Hart and Jesse Jackson by the slimmest of margins. Democratic political observers were surprised by Rather's unannounced appearance on the Iowa ballots. When asked about Rather's political coup, Vice-President Bush said, "Look, I've answered all the Iran-Contra questions already." The CBS news anchor, when asked if he planned on pursuing with his already successful presidential bid said, "I'd rather not."

Super Sunday

In an attempt to increase church attendance on Super Bowl Sunday, LDS church officials adopted NBC television's "Ten Minute Ticker" concept to keep the congregation informed of the score during the Big Game. While the plan did not significantly affect the attendance, it did have an overall "chilling-effect" on the speakers, who were much more conscience of the time with the "ticker" in place. Church officials are now using the "ticker" for ward conferences and on every third Sunday for High Council speakers. Plans are also in the workings for "personal tickers" to be implemented by members themselves during Home and Visiting teacher visits. 50/3K

Essay from page 3

by forcing my jaws together. When I awoke, I said, "Get out of my way you guys, I'm coming down. Hand me my socks."

I have a roommate who sleeps well. It's one of the best things he does. Like a lamb, usually—unless he's worked out that day and then he snores like the London Symphony. Sometimes I sit up late and listen to him sleep. I bite my nails and I feel mean and angry on those nights like a kid who just got a bad hair cut. I always feel that way when I know I can't sleep, but I know someone is, unfairly.

So I listen to his rhythmic breathing sometimes. It has the same effect on me as the strains of David's harp soothing the evil spirit afflicting Saul.

When he's not snoring he's making little contented sighs and sounds that let me know he is having a really good time, and I'm not.

But some good things are beginning to happen. I've started a club that meets at three in the morning to do service projects around town. We call ourselves the "Sandmen," and we mow people's lawns, feed their pets and do minor domestic repairs. It's easy to spot each other on campus the next day, because someone has usually written in crayon on our faces in one of our classes, or put birdseed in our hair.

I'm even beginning to meet girls this way. It's true that at night, in the dark, you don't see very well, and you don't know what kind of looks the girl has. But I feel more comfortable around people who, like me, don't sleep well. It's funny—I took a girl out on a date last weekend, we both fell asleep while I was driving, and we ended up in a vacant lot in Heber City with our clothes at the pawnbrokers down the street. We both just laughed at ourselves, and called it a night.

So I guess I feel better about myself these days, since this group got started. Tomorrow night we're going to start remodeling Academy Square. It should take months but all of us feel really good about the whole idea...

Editor's Box

Debate Continues

Some politically-minded editors at SR came to blows last Tuesday over who to put in the top 20—Dan Rather or George Bush. They're still fighting.

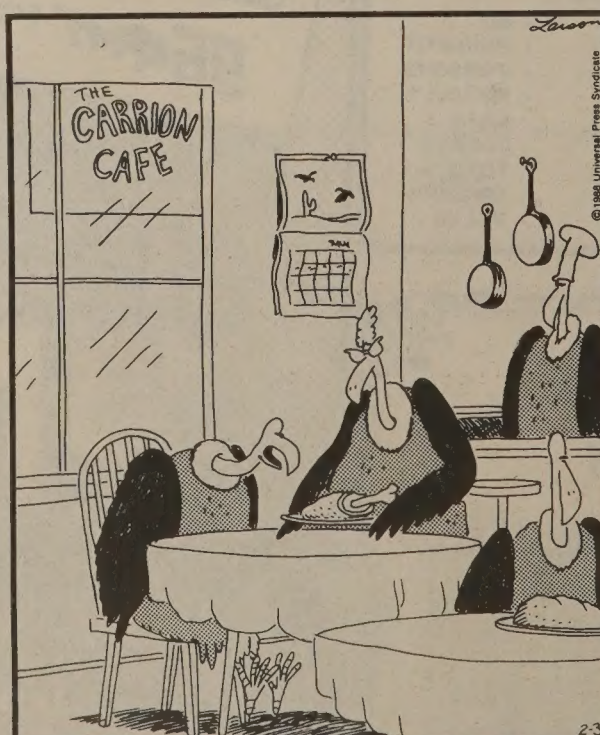
The Party's in the Bag

SR had an informal brouhaha at Kermit's pad Saturday night. Casualties included 6,000,000 paper cups, Spencer's contacts, Bruce's spectacles, and everyone's self-respect.

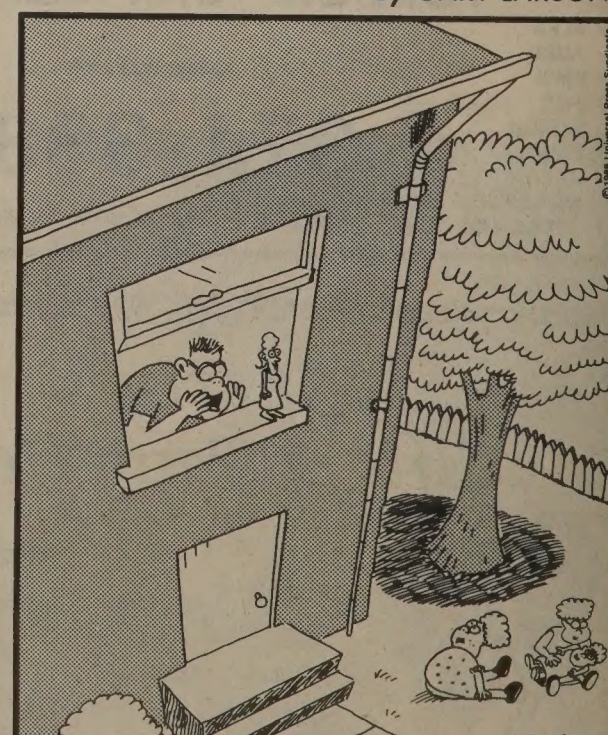
THE FAR SIDE



The matador's nightmare



"Saaaaaay ... this doesn't look spoiled."



"Oh my gosh, Linda! ... I think your Barbie's contemplating suicide!"

By GARY LARSON

activities. Since there are so many to choose from, it is best if you take your time and decide which one best fits your needs. Be sure to find one that does little-to-no service projects and holds the rowdiest parties.

Housing

Proper living quarters determine your friends, and thus, your social group. Condo Row is the closest of the prestigious housing. It's important to note that the BMW will look nice and not at all out of place along this street and in the general neighborhood.

If you live further south than, say, 500 N.—don't, for heaven's sake, let anyone know. Quickly make friends on Condo Row so that your dates and visitors can meet you there. Those of you who wish to live further away from campus, the Branbury Park area offers plenty of opportunities. If you live this far away, though, make sure that the complex offers tanning, swimming, weight-lifting, and exercising facilities, not to mention a hot tub and personal rooms.

High school flashbacks

Avoid them. We who have status no longer wear our high school letter jackets nor do we still carry around our personal copy of "Who's Who in American High Schools" with a book mark conveniently placed where our name appears. Those with the letter jackets displaying the year 1987—relax, it's somewhat understandable. Just get a new coat.

But those of you still sporting the 1976 jackets—take a reality break!!

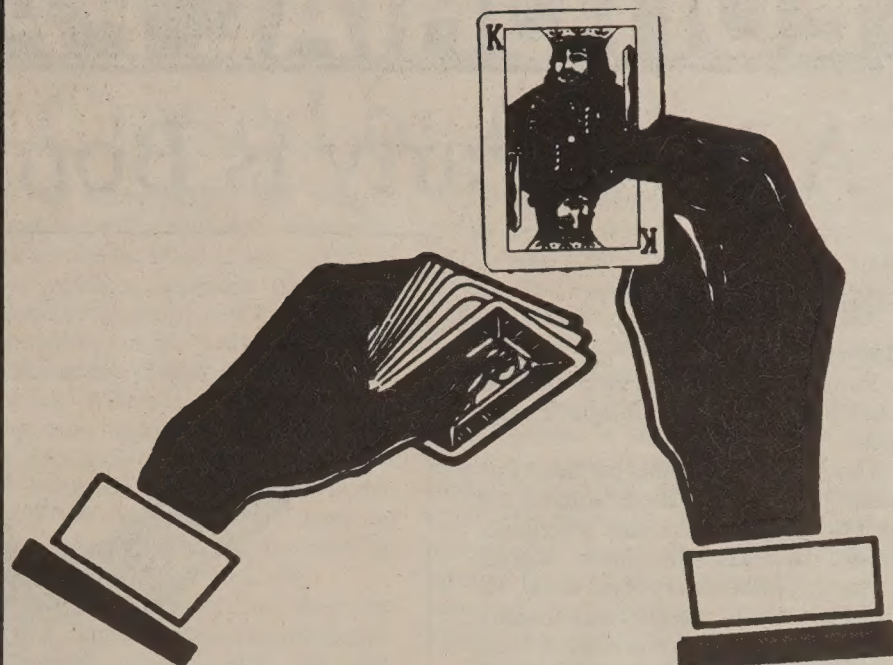
If you are diligent in attaining these things, I promise you will be popular. Kind of take it slow, at first, but don't procrastinate. The longer you wait, the less likely you are to be accepted into "the" crowd and gain status. Which as everybody knows is the whole point of living.

Top 20

1. BYU Basketball
2. Dan Rather/George Bush
3. Sleeping in late
4. *Turn the Gas Back On*
5. Whole grain wheat bread
6. Thermal underwear
7. Paychecks
8. Intramural sports
9. Parking illegally
10. Streaking
11. Cancelled classes
12. Federal Express
13. Above-freezing temperatures
14. Fr. Bill Wassmuth
15. A Singer-free Marion
16. End of football season
17. PDQ Bach
18. Family gatherings
19. Girls who speak French
20. Walt Whitman

Bottom 10

Careless campus cops,
Swimwear magazines in January,
Blurry overhead projectors, Mispronunciations, Boots with fringe, The Bookstore, Dan Rather/George Bush, Flat Coke, Tan people, Static cling.



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EDITORIAL PAGE

A New Party is Born: Join the Prolet-Aryans

by Gerhard J. Macht

A Modest Proposal

It's 1988 and this nation faces an awful specter: the end of Ronald Reagan's presidency.

It is not that we will miss the Great Prevaricator. He promised fiscal austerity and instead spent future generations' inheritance to finance the largest collection of destructive weaponry in the history of the world. He spoke of honesty and integrity and his aides and advisors fell like flies into webs of deceit and perjury. He lied most recently on national television by denying arms-for-hostages exchanges with Iran which now are common knowledge. Let's face it: America's dream kid sold the national birthright. . . and to none other than the military-industrial complex.

But there is little consolation in the fact that we may replace him because the alternatives are no better. The only real difference between the Republican and Democratic presidential hopefuls is that the Republicans admit they are puppets of the military and big business. They hope to gain ground by insisting this loyalty is a virtue. Meanwhile the seven (or is it eight?) Democratic dwarves are busy jousting for position by pointing to the different colors of their power ties.

Forgive me for my blunt appraisal; I relish neither the situation we face, nor the awesome task at hand. But there is a solution, and it is my responsibility to explain it. I come forward solely on the inertia of my ideas—this last chance for our civilization must become part of the dialogue so that the people may decide for themselves.

You see, what this country needs is an entirely new leadership, and that will only be possible with the formation of a new party. Today marks the dawn of a new age in American politics. I formally announce the birth of the Prolet-Aryan Party (PAP). A bold new synthesis of Marx and McCarthy (Dwight, not Eugene, though maybe a little Joe), the Prolet-Aryans stand for one simple, all-encompassing truth: the people are supreme. . . especially the first people.

As every high school English teacher

SR art by Consuela Peterson

knows, there is first person, second person, and third person. Each has its place, and each is given a number, according to its perspective and position. America can only be saved by placing the temporary apparatus of the state into the capable hands of the First Person. Our current problems can be reduced to this simple fact: third persons have been running the country, and leading it to inevitable capitalistic ruin.

I, of course, am First Person (FP), our titular head, and will coordinate the PAP's endeavors to impose order and guide the nation into the new age. Other first persons will assist me and share the reigns of power. You may well be a first person. If so, it is your duty, it is your destiny, to join me. In order to facilitate your self-identification and help

you to understand my ascent to FP, let me share my story.

I first noticed as a schoolboy that I was smarter than my classmates. I arrived quickly at conclusions they never understood. Often even my teachers wondered at my abilities, unable to think on my level. I thought myself odd; and, unfortunately, so did my classmates. Soon I fell victim to their jealous persecution.

It wasn't until high school that I understood just how much smarter I was. My junior year I finally put my finger on the bitter-sweet truth which will change the course of humanity: I am always right. Now, as great as that sounds, it wasn't easy to accept. Months of agony led me to reconsider every position and opinion time and

time again, but there it was—I was simply never wrong. At first a source of great anguish, I began to receive no small comfort from my realization. And in A.P. English one day in my senior year I finally knew for sure: I was First Person.

The road has been long and lonely. My freshman year of college I tried to start a student group dedicated to finding and organizing other first people so that we could set about solving the problems of our time. Several students joined me and we began to organize. To my dismay, however, each ended up being wrong about something, disagreeing with me and the truth in some way. As FP I have continued the search relentlessly.

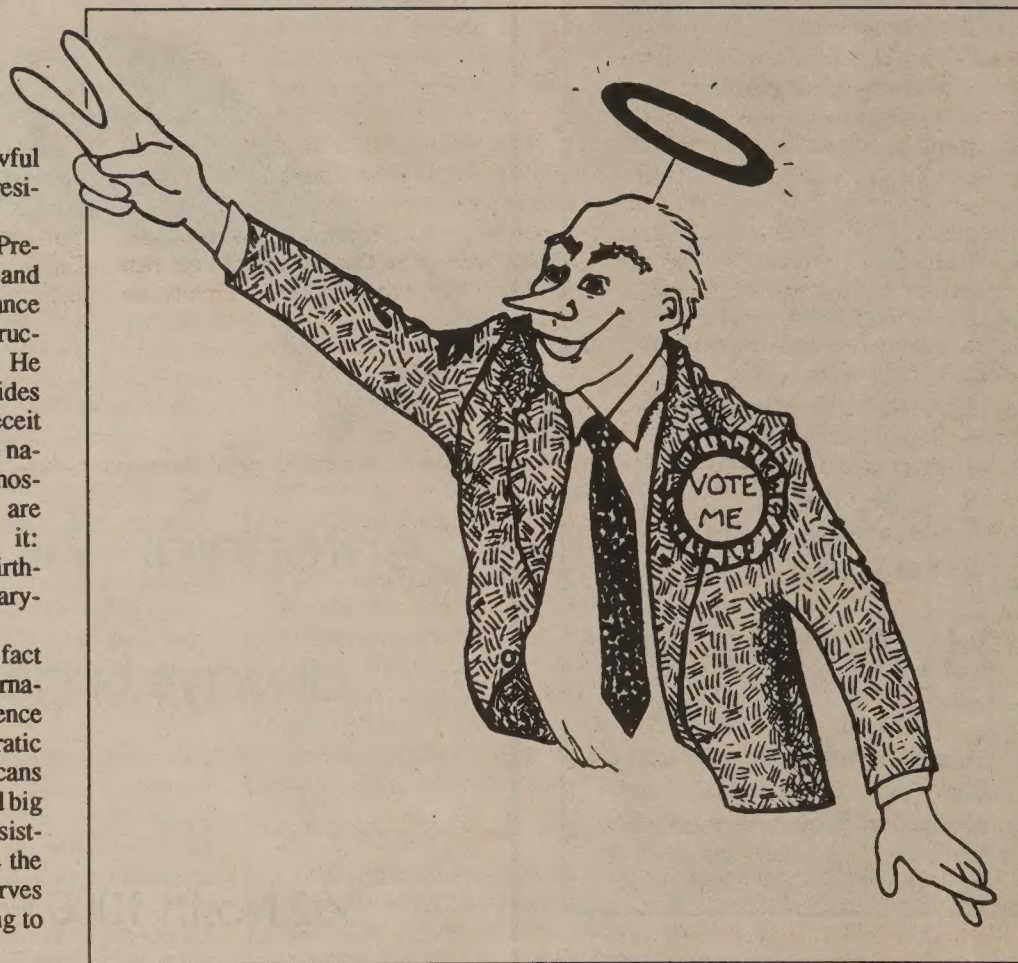
I need other first persons to staff the campaign and then the government. Are you always right? Do you find you've never lost a debate? Are others jealous of your abilities? You may well belong in the leadership of the Prolet-Aryan Party. Join us now, and ride the PAP groundswell to power. Remember, the people are supreme! Especially the first people.

The Prolet-Aryan platform can be summarized in three words: ideas, masses, and leadership. Let me briefly describe the principles behind each word.

Ideas. We believe in the power of ideas: the power of *our* ideas. Superior to the plethora of third-person, recycled slogans being bantied about in the capitalist press, the ideas of first persons will revolutionize American politics and government. Our ideas stand strong on their own: we only ask for the opportunity to present them to the electorate.

Masses. Nevertheless, we stand firm in the conviction that "the masses are asses." If they reject our superior ideas, it is no wonder: they weren't smart enough to think of them and are probably jealous. Still, the masses are basically good (just stupid and naive), which makes them our equals in so many ways, and we really do believe they should

please see **Prolet-Aryan**
on page 10



Abortion: A Call for Re-examination

by Camille Williams

A recent poll commissioned by the National Abortion Rights Action League found that 77 percent of the 1,202 registered voters polled agree that "abortion is a private issue between a woman, her family and her doctor. The government should not be involved" (*Daily Herald*, 1-20-88, p. 18).

Of course this contradicts other polls, such as the Gallup polls commissioned over a ten-year period by *Newsweek* which show that a majority of those polled think that abortion should be legal only in certain circumstances—in case of incest, rape, or to save the life of the mother (*Newsweek*, 1-11-85, p. 22). For the moment, let's ignore the contradictory polls, and examine the assumptions that the NARAL poll made.

It is a valid assumption to claim that abortion has become the private decision of each individual woman; it can hardly be said to concern either her doctors or her family unless she chooses to discuss it with them.

Most abortions are performed in free-standing clinics, not by family doctors who already know their patients' physi-

cal, emotional, and psychological histories. An abortionist can make three or four times more money than an obstetrician in a regular practice. Most women will not see a doctor until they have been "prepped" for the abortion. They will meet

*Most abortions are performed
in clinics, not by
doctors who already know their
patients' histories.*

with an "abortion counselor," but laws that attempt to guarantee informed consent, or require a waiting period, have consistently been struck down.

A woman need not be told in detail how the abortion will be performed, what the possible immediate or long-term complications may be, nor be given information about her developing child. Feminist groups have been interestingly

double-minded about informed consent; they have condemned the male medical community as unwilling to give women adequate information to make informed choices about contraception, or child birth, but have insisted, in effect, that any woman (remember that this term includes sexually active 13 year-olds) seeking an abortion is already adequately informed.

For this reason, it is possible for a woman to undergo a late-term abortion and be quite surprised that the child within her thrashes for hours as it dies, and be disturbed that she delivers a perfectly formed, dead baby—not an amorphous blob of tissue.

As a general rule, parental and spousal consent, and sometimes even notification laws have been struck down. Most abortions are performed on 20-24 year-old, single, white women, so perhaps the rights of the father and grandparents have been considered negligible. More obviously problematical is this right to privacy for an unemancipated girl. A girl too young to legally use alcohol, or tobacco, too young to

please see **Abortion** on page 10

Rob Eaton

Prosperity in Zion...Cursed by Cash

I had taken a liking to the older brother whom I'd sat with during priesthood; he had befriended me during my short visit to a Salt Lake bench ward ("bench" being the Utah equivalent of bourgeois), and he had begun to erase the stereotypical image I'd had of wealthy, Wasatch Mormons. Then he blew it, and he blew it big.

"You know, it's funny," he said unsolicitedly just before Sunday School began. "It seems that the more righteous you are, the better you live. I mean, have you ever noticed how good people have it who live the Gospel and how bad people have it who don't? And the further you get away from the Gospel the worse it gets—take the Communist and Catholic-ruled countries. And Africa—I mean, it's horrible in some of those places. [Well of course it must be horrible there, I thought, what with both Communists and Catholics infesting the same continent.] And then I look at how good we have it here."

These comments were particularly disturbing because there was so much good in this brother; it would have been much easier to bemoan, decry, and dismiss such inflammatory thinking if it had come from a shallow-minded Mormon who was off-base in all his views. But the fact

that this guy seemed to otherwise have a grasp on things reinforced the growing feeling I've had that many good people in the Church harbor dangerously erroneous attitudes about their wealth.

Before attacking these attitudes, I should make it clear that I realize not all "wealthy Wasatch Mormons" explain their good fortune so ethnocentrically. I should also acknowledge that, while the bench brother's ideas about wealth are without sensitivity, they are not completely without scriptural basis. In fact, a host of Old Testament and Book of Mormon passages give credence to

his view.

The Psalmist wrote that if a man is righteous, "whatsoever he doeth shall prosper" (Psalms 1:1-3) and that "wealth and riches shall be in his house" (112:1-3). Similarly, the writer of Proverbs maintained that in "the house of the righteous is much treasure; but in the revenues of the wicked is trouble" (Proverbs 15:6). When the Nephites kept the commandments, they tended to get blessed both spiritually and temporally. For example, Mormon noted that two hundred years after the coming of Christ the Nephites "had become exceedingly rich, because of their prosperity in Christ" (4 Nephi 1:23). (See also Dt. 29:9; Malachi 3:10; 1 Nephi 2:20, 2 Nephi 5:10-11, and Alma 1:30-31 for but a

few of the many other passages supporting the idea that the righteous prosper.) Having acknowledged that there is scriptural support for both of these ideas, let me first discuss the latter notion. There are far fewer passages supporting this proposition than the first, and several scriptural stories contradict it outright. Laban, King Noah, and Nehor are just a few examples of wicked, wealthy men in the scriptures; and the same Old Testament books that might lead one to believe that "in the revenues of the wicked is trouble" recognize that wicked can get rich (Psalms 37:16; Proverbs 13:7). Finally, no one spoke in harsher terms about wealth than the Savior himself (Mark 10:23-24).

The scriptures make it clear, then, that the wicked are not doomed to temporal poverty. Therefore it would be faulty to assume,

with stories of saints and prophets who just got by. Second, there are scores of examples of righteous people such as Job, Jacob, and Alma experiencing temporary temporal poverty. Finally, prosperity must be understood in relative terms. To upper middle-class Americans it has come to mean VCRs, the nice kinds of Hondas, and membership in country clubs. I suspect that many very righteous people in this world—including Catholics—feel that the Lord has blessed them with prosperity when they harvest enough food to feed their families. Even opening the windows of heaven on people temporally does not necessarily result in the kind of wealth we enjoy in the United States.

In fact, what disturbs me most about the bench mentality is that it callously overlooks the tremendous disparities in opportunity between the fortunate and the less fortunate inhabitants of the earth. "They could solve a lot of the problem," I remember one elder in my mission saying of the drought Ethiopians were experiencing, "if they'd all just start growing gardens."

While I can see where the brother in Salt Lake gets his ideas, I believe a combination of an Old Testament passage and a Book of

Mormon passage would inspire a much healthier attitude in those of us who have been given much: "Every man also to whom God hath given riches and wealth, and hath given him power to eat thereof, and to take his portion, and to rejoice in his labour; this is the gift of God. . . . For behold, are we not all beggars? Do we not all depend upon the same Being, even God, for all the substance which we have, for both food and raiment, and for gold, and for silver, and for all the riches which we have of every kind?" (Ecclesiastes 5:19; Mosiah 4:19)

There appear to be at least two different strains of thought in the scriptures cited above: 1) if you are righteous, you will prosper; 2) If you are wicked, you will not prosper. It's important to note that the first does not imply the second.

few of the many other passages supporting the idea that the righteous prosper.)

There appear to be at least two different strains of thought in the scriptures cited above: 1) if you are righteous, you will prosper; and 2) if you are wicked, you will not prosper. It's important to note that the first notion does not necessarily imply the second; it could be that righteousness does give rise to prosperity, but that wickedness does not necessarily cause poverty. Both assumptions (righteousness causes wealth and wickedness causes poverty) are part of the bench mentality.

as the bench mentality does, that because we are wealthy, we have been righteous.

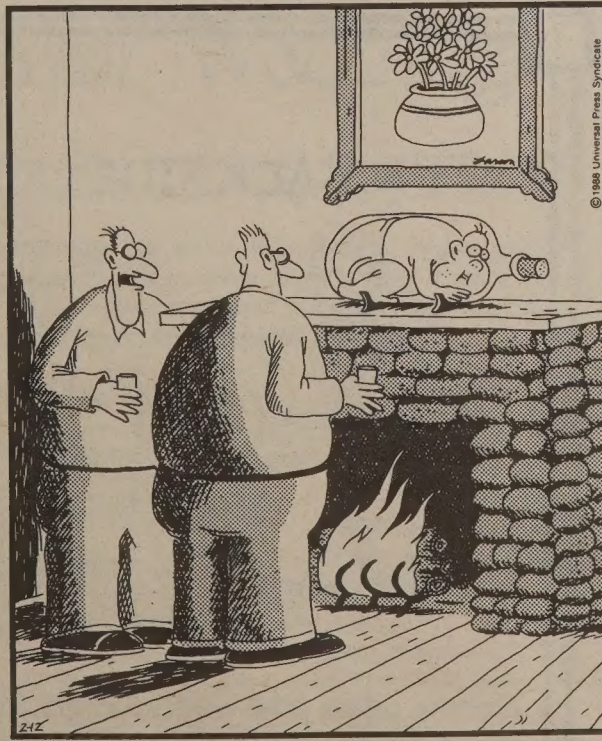
But can we assume that if we are righteous, we will prosper? This half of the mentality is more challenging to explain; an honest evaluation of the scriptural passages on the subject reveals that there is indeed a correlation. It does seem that if we keep the commandments, we tend to be better off temporally than if we do not keep the commandments. But this must be understood

First, there are almost as many exceptions to this rule as there are cases accurately described by it. The scriptures are replete

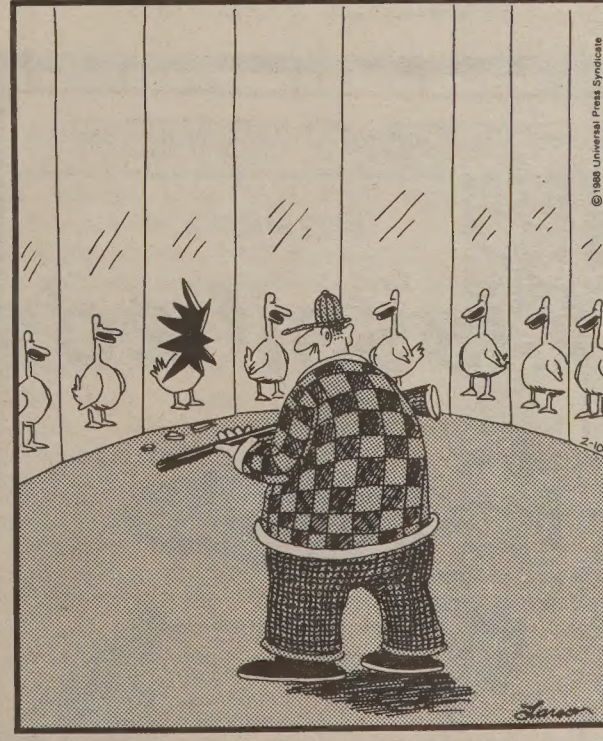
THE FAR SIDE



"For crying out loud, Igor! First there's that screw-up with the wrong brain business, and now you've let his head go through the wash in your pants pocket!"



"Beats me how they did it ... I got the whole thing at a garage sale for five bucks — and that included the stand."



"Ah, yes, Mr. Frischberg, I thought you'd come ... but which of us is the real duck, Mr. Frischberg, and not just an illusion?"

By GARY LARSON

Governmental Accountability

by Christi Butters

The January 11 Supreme Court ruling that the government is immune from liability in the atomic-testing case established a dangerous precedent—one that affects all Americans.

The decision seemed harmless enough. It just said that the government is not legally responsible for any of its "discretionary" actions. But the bottom line is that, through the discretionary exception, the government can do whatever it wants (at any cost), claim it is a discretionary action, and get off scot-free.

That means that the government can pollute the atmosphere and cause hundreds of deaths. It can expose our military troops to dangerous chemicals. It can conduct potentially harmful tests; and it's all justified. Why? Because they are the government.

Does that worry anyone else, or is it just me?

I guess I am closer to the issue than most people; I lost my grandfather as a result of the atomic testing. He died from leukemia after a five-year fight against the cancer.

He herded sheep up on West Mountain above Payson, Utah, during the Nevada atomic bomb tests. My mom remembers him talking about a pink, cloud-like fog, that would settle on the mountain after a test. I would be so thick he could hardly see. When he woke up in the morning everything, including him, would be covered with a white ash. It looked like frost. It was fallout.

He never worried about it. Grandma did, but he assured her that the government wouldn't do anything like that if it



SR art by Brian Kubarycz

was harmful. He was wrong. And we are wrong too, if we don't take steps to make our government accountable for its actions.

Our government is not perfect. It makes mistakes—sometimes big ones. And when errors are made, the government should compensate for them and, hopefully, learn from them. Otherwise, the future may be the same as the tragic past.

Governmental sovereign immunity is dangerous. It should be eliminated now, before it's too late. Otherwise, our generation may be the next victim of government irresponsibility; and we'll have no one to blame but ourselves.

Abortion from page 8

vote, too young to get her ears pierced or marry without parental permission is considered mature enough and well-informed enough to obtain an abortion without her parents' consent.

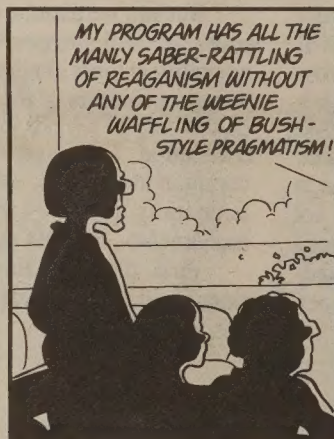
It is generally assumed that parents would punish their daughter were they to know about the pregnancy. Perhaps some parents react that way, but consider the problems an uninformed parent faces should the child hemorrhage, or develop a blood clot or an infection. These potentially fatal situations require immediate medical care, but could be mistaken by parents as an unusually heavy period, or a severe case of flu. Unless the child herself recognized the seriousness of the symptoms, medical care could be delayed long enough that she suffers permanent physical damage or even death. Many of these girls will suffer tremendous emotional and psychological trauma; it would be helpful for their parents to understand that their daughter's bouts of depression are linked to a real physical event and are not merely a quirk of adolescence.

The Supreme Court did recognize that the state may have an interest in protecting the life of a "viable fetus" (6-6 1/2 months according to the Court), and so may make laws to help aborted children who have some possibility of surviving. However, laws which have attempted to require care for the child have been repeatedly struck down. A live birth resulting from an abortion is considered a complication distressing to the mother, and to some medical personnel.

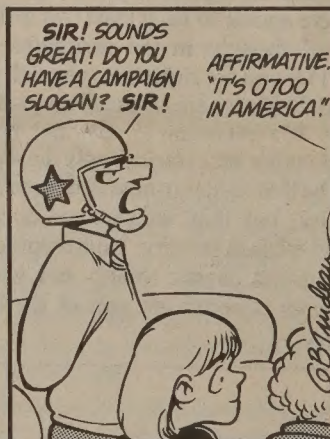
Though in theory it might be possible to relieve a woman of a problem pregnancy and preserve the life of the child, in practice, the careful abortionist will make sure that the child dies from oxygen deprivation, induced cardiac arrest, or poisoning before leaving the womb, or from suffocation, drowning or neglect should it still struggle for life outside the mother's body.

The cozy picture of the family and the doctor agonizing over the decision is largely false; for many women abortion—as unpleasant as it may be—is a back up or a substitute for contraception. The right to privacy and personal choice invoked to allow women to kill their children is basically the same argument advanced for the decriminalization of "victimless crimes." Abortion has at least one victim—the child; and uninformed, physically or psychologically damaged women are also victims. Whatever else the Supreme Court intended, *Roe v. Wade* and the body of law it has spawned has kept the government uninvolved in protecting women and their unborn children.

Doonesbury



BY GARRY TRUDEAU



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THE BACKSIDE

Norma Jean and Scottie enjoying a romantic evening eating Escargot at the Backstage.

Dinner at 6:00 p.m.

Prolet-Aryan from page 8

own everything. We just want to organize and administer their possessions for them, since they don't know how.

Leadership. Which is where the first persons come in. The new system will only work with the proper, enlightened leadership. First persons have the needed ideas and can shepherd the masses and operate the collective state. . . a sacrifice we willingly make for the good of the whole.

My fellow citizens, these are not easy times. Join the Prolet-Aryan Party, and together we can make it work for all of us. I want to be your First Person President!

Gerhard J. Macht: is the First Person of the Prolet-Aryans.

If you think you might be a "first person" and want to join or just find out more about the Prolet-Aryan Party, feel free to write Gerhard at:
1414 East 59th St. #770
Chicago IL 60637

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

In regard to the caustic letter written by Mr. Callister in last week's *Review*. I'd just like to say "Gee, Sorry Dave."

Rob Eaton

ARTS & LEISURE

MTV's Contribution: The Video Cliche

by Keith Cope

I am quite embarrassed, and have been that way for some time. When MTV first aired a few years ago, industry executives were touting the new music video format to give rise to the "total music artist"—a concept that the video performer could now deliver a "full expression" of his artistic consciousness. Thus, so the story went, recording artists could go beyond the limited scope of mere music and lyrics, and into the realm of visual imagery to express their ideas—the result of this new freedom being a dynamic new medium of artistic brilliance. But a careful look at current video trends reveals that what may have once been pure expressions of an "artist's individuality" have now devolved into expressions of mediocrity and commonness instead. Like Dali's surrealism, much of the once-promising video form has become a parody of itself. In keeping with this armchair evaluation, I now offer a short (and incomplete) list of widely used music video cliches.

1: Tongue Wagging

Predominant in Heavy Metal videos, tongue wagging has its roots in the late '60s, when Mick Jagger and Jimi Hendrix would stick out their tongues and wag them back and forth to the music. This novel form of expression rose to new heights in the '70s with Gene Simmons of KISS, who underwent extensive oral surgery to allow his tongue greater reach and freedom of movement. More recently, tongue wagging has permeated videos by such stellar groups as Ratt, Whitesnake, and Motley Crue, among others.

2: Hugging Physical Objects

When a video seeks to evoke a sensual theme, it resorts to displaying one or more



SR Art by Wilma Cropduster

characters, usually female, whose only purpose is to hug and caress a physical, usually inanimate object. The most noteworthy examples of this cliché are Belinda Carlisle's videos, which show her passionately hugging walls, car seats, and, of course, herself. Jodi Watley takes a more traditional approach by hugging bed sheets, pillows, and dance tights, while Stevie Nicks hugs her own petticoats, lace, and leather. Hugging objects has

played a major role in Madonna's video career; on screen she has lovingly caressed chairs, couches, jewelry, herself, and even a gondola as it floated down a Venician waterway. Some video performers refuse to stoop to this cliché, the most renowned of these being Michael Jackson, who never hugs anything except his chimp Bubbles, and assorted royalty checks from his PepsiCola commercials.

3: Macho Posturing

Also a favorite of the Heavy Metal genre, macho posturing is believed by some to be an '80s derivative of the ritualistic breast inflating of the Magnificent Frigatebird, a species of birds indigenous to the Galapagos Isles. Like these birds, which inflate their breasts as part of their mating posture, performers such as Bon Jovi, Cinderella, Europe, and Whitesnake all indulge in pumping up their chests for live as well as video audiences. Moreover, they strut, swagger, and cavort across the video set striking up pretentious poses in a response to their hormonally overactive teen crowds. Other entertainers such as professional wrestlers and roller derby queens have made careers from this type of behavior. But only today's video performers have refined it into an art, or in other words, a popular music video cliché.

4: Pouting

Related to hugging objects, this is probably the most widely used cliché in the music video industry. On screen sensuality is a favorite of many video directors, who seem to stop at nothing to fill their videos with pouty-faced glamor models. In years past this video technique was used sparingly to good effect. The last two years, however, have seen a reversal of this trend, resulting in a near saturation of the video market with puckered lips and puffy, pouty faces from every camera angle imaginable. Recent releases by Richard Marx, Icehouse, Whitesnake, Paul Carrack, Foreigner, and others all feature female pouting as accessories to their respective video products.

The models themselves don't have a

please see MTV on page 14

Theatre Review

I Came to Your Wedding

by Stacilee Oakes

What do you get when you combine two eighty-year-olds who are too young to retire and a cast of energetic actors? In the case of the Hale Center Theatre, you end up with a night of fun-filled entertainment and lots of laughter.

Nathan and Ruth Hale first opened a live theater about forty years ago in California. The popularity of the Hales' theater led to their opening another one, and eventually another one: all in

Southern California. Eventually, the Hales decided to retire and move to Utah. However, the retired life style wasn't action-packed enough for this spritely pair, so they decided to open a Hale Theater in Salt Lake City—thus, the birth of Salt Lake City's Hale Center Theater.

The show currently playing at the theater is a lively comedy centered around the ensuing marriage of Darin Call. Darin is caught among a rich, but snobby fiancée (and his intrusive family), her family's preferences, and a life-long friend. The plot is further complicated by

various chaotic occurrences such as untimely visits from gauche relatives and ride mix-ups between Darin and her sister.

After the first ten or fifteen minutes, the play really begins to gain momentum and, especially towards the end, even the most sour-faced spectator is laughing, if not

rolling in the aisle. The acting abilities in the cast are generally very good, and, in some cases, outstanding. My favorite actors were Sherry Hale, Brian, Nathan Hale, and Will Swenson.

Sherry Hale

After the play has ended, the actors form a reception line at each exit to shake hands and talk with the people in attendance

Brian played the part of Muriel Call; the character she portrayed wasn't the type that steals the show, but I was impressed with how convincing she was in her role as the mother of the bplus three children's plays. Each play runs for six to eight weeks on Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. Additionally, missionary-oriented productions are given free of charge every Sunday at 5 and 7:30 p.m. It is advisable to make reservations in advance in order to attend any of the Hale Center Theater productions, especially the missionary shows; they sell out fast.

HFAC Main Gallery Hosts Faculty Exhibit

by Kristina Stewart

There are many means and opportunities available to individuals to facilitate the communication which only art can provide. One such opportunity is the Faculty Exhibit which will continue until February 18 in the HFAC Main Gallery. The exhibit features the diverse works of sixteen BYU art professors.

Exhibited are three of Robert Marshall's oil paintings of wooded landscapes. These mark a shift in both medium and subject for the artist. The impressionistic nature scenes stem from Marshall's recent outing to Provo Canyon, where he studied the forms and textures found in nature. The final results are representations of the artist's feelings towards nature rather than photo-realistic portrayals.

Frank Magleby explores the same subject as Marshall, but in a far more illustrative style. A major concern for Magleby is creating drama in the scene through an interplay of warm vs. cool colors and light vs. dark tones.

The works by Bruce Hixon Smith are probably my favorite from the exhibit. His paintings, "Greenhouse" and "To Impel" represent a dramatic departure from Smith's earlier style. The artist is renowned for pictorially accurate portraits of Governor Norman Bangor and President N. Eldon Tanner. Smith's recent works attempt a psychological study of his subjects, and are created from images in his mind rather than from models. I feel that I know quite a bit about the characters simply from observing their sensitive and probing portrayal. The interplay of colors, shapes and proportions, is very pleasing to the eye in these works. Smith has a way of drawing in his viewer by a skilled manipulation of artistic techniques.

see Exhibit on page 13

A Hot Time in Margetts Theater

by Michelle Larsen

I hate musicals. The word alone conjures up images in my mind of contrived schmaltzy plots with drivel set to music. I find more substance and better music in more beer commercials than in most musicals I have watched. At least those were my feelings before attending Max Golightly's musical *Turn the Gas Back On* at BYU's Margetts Arena Theatre. Now I'm not so sure.

In the director's notes Mr. Golightly writes about *Turn the Gas Back On* "it is a statement about the task of acting—of painting a picture with words." The play centers around a theatre with Roger, the theatre director, guiding his company through a script that is based on an abstract painting. Roger helps the company understand the rather bizarre script, but more importantly helps the company (and the audience) understand the potential of theatre. As Roger is speaking with one of the company members he reminds her that "You'll never get any more out of an audience (or a painting) than they bring with them, Adele." *Turn the Gas Back On* is not a musical fashioned for those that need a happily-ever-after resolution in theatre, but rather is for those that thrive on leaving the theatre with a few more questions than answers.

Yes, you should expect to think a bit, but you should also expect to be entertained. The production is first-rate with exceptional performances from Lezlee Stoker, Janiel Miller, Quinn Coleman, and Mike Wuergler. For some of the chorus numbers the supporting cast is not strong vocally but their energy and attention to details carries some of the weaker moments. I was rather suprised, but this is the first musical that

I have watched in which the musical numbers advanced the plot. The lyrics are actually a continuation of the dialogue, and the music the lyrics are set to is excellent. Ironically, after a musical number "Cheese and Onions" one of the actors makes the crack that with a musical it didn't matter how flimsy the plot was, as long as the tunes were good. *Turn the Gas Back On* is an exception—it has a plot with depth and good tunes. The choreography was also noteworthy, including an excellent tap-dance routine.

I am not sure if I was more surprised with the production or the audience. Although *Turn the Gas Back On* uses conventional theatre approaches such as being a musical and using a play-within-a-play scenario, it questions the effectiveness of conventional theatre. A few members of the audience left at intermission and never came back, a response I would

expect of those that shy away from untraditional things. In an informal interview with Lezlee Stoker, one of the leads for the play, she indicated that at first it was also a challenge for the cast to

accept the unconventionality of the play, but they were now enjoying the experience. I applaud Mr. Golightly for bringing *Turn the Gas Back On* to BYU, it is a well written, polished production. One of the characters in the play talks about words and the theatre experience saying, "let it be what you want it to be—eyes of hope for the pitiful, let it cover empty blankness...it is overall, only what you see it is." I saw a thoughtful, well executed play, this is one production not to be missed.

Turn the Gas Back On will be playing in the Margetts Arena Theatre February 2-6, 9-13 at 7:30pm with a 4:00pm matinee on February 8th.

Turn the Gas Back On is fashioned for those that thrive on leaving the theatre with a few more questions than answers.

Student Review can be found at the following locations

Raintree (1849N 200W)
Branbury (1750N 450W)
Carriage Cove (1729N 550W)
Food 4 Less (Plumtree Shopping Center)
Doves (470N 900E)
The Pie Pizzeria (1445 Canyon Rd.)
Hart's (1429N 150E)
Tommy's (100N 400W)
Forsythe Freeze (800N 475W)
Crest (800N 700E)
Crest (545N 900E)
Minuteman (1220N 900E)
Doubletime (1730N State)
Kinko's (7th East)
Mouthtrap (1271N 150E)
The Underground (Provo Town Square)
Backstage Cafe (Provo Town Square)
Someplace Else (Provo Town Square)
La Dolce Vita (61N 100E)
Central Square (100N 200W)
Stevenettes (1290N University)

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Review's Reviews: *For Keeps* & *The Couch Trip*

For Keeps ★★★

Two high school lovers go all the way, only to discover that one little pregnancy can really wreck you afternoon. The advertisement posters tell us that *For Keeps* is "about sticking together, no matter what," and it is. Though Darcy (Molly Ringwald) and Stan (Randall Batinkoff) both have big college plans, they decide not to do what everyone tells them is the smart thing—get an abortion or at least put the child up for adoption—and instead determine to begin their family a few years earlier than they had planned. They are, after all, in love. And what else are young lovers to do? They follow the reasoning: "gosh I know it'll be tough but somehow we'll make it through."

And it is tough. They are practically disowned by their parents and are forced to radically alter their plans for education. They incur hospital expenses without insurance, run completely out of money long before the bills are paid, and eventually lose their electricity, their telephone, and finally their apartment. Then, worst of all, they are forced to move in with Darcy's mother, who just wants to be everybody's friend. Darcy suffers post-partum blues, Stan drinks too much, and it's all down hill from there.

The story presents some surprisingly dynamic characters. Though the parents are recognizable types, they reveal subtleties that add depth and complexity to the narrative. The two teenagers are also written as dynamic characters, each of them manifesting some surprising strengths and weaknesses. The directing and acting are frequently weak, however, and many of the comic lines fall apart while other dramatic lines become comic.

In attempting to offer an over-all evaluation, I am faced with the honesty and truth of the story on one hand, and the

mediocrity of many aspects of its portrayal on the other. But a complete evaluation must also consider the film's possible meanings, the most obvious being that consideration, love, and commitment can solve marital problems. Film critic Janelle Wild argues that this may be an encouragement to young unmarried people to try to make their first love stick, even if they are only seventeen. She considers this message quite dangerous, and I must agree. Unfortunately, the film's largest potential audience is likely to be among teenagers, some of whom may be affected by this counter message.

On the other hand, I consider this same meaning to be of great importance to people who are already facing the difficulties of marriage. The strength of the film's conveyance of this meaning and the importance of these ideas in society warrant praise for the film, regardless of its obvious weaknesses. Rated PG-13 for sex, profanity, and vulgarity. (Central Square 5:15, 7:15, and 9:20 p.m.)

David Matheson.

The Couch Trip ★★

Seeking a little comedic therapy, I sought out this film to soothe my mental ills. Instead, I was overcome by a psychotic reaction that included revulsion, disillusion, and drug-induced nausea (was it the nachos?).

Apparently suffering from delusions of grandeur, Dan Akroyd abandons his familiar role as dead-pan straightman and goes for the big laughs traditionally reserved for SNL alumni gonzo comedians like Belushi, Eddie, and Bill Murray. He plays a highly intelligent loony held in a Chicago mental institution. Brilliantly blowing the cuckoo's nest, he

jets to LA and poses as a visiting psychiatrist complete with six-figure salary, chic wardrobe, and radio talk-show. The problem is that Akroyd just isn't wacky enough to pull it off, and the only compensation that director Michael Ritchie can offer is an endless string of comedic cliches and enough bathroom humor to keep a roomful of anal stage holdouts happy for at least 90 minutes.

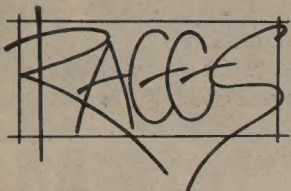
Don't be fooled by the cavalcade of co-stars, which includes Walter Matthau, Charles Grodin, Victoria Jackson, Mary Gross, Donna Dixon, and a cameo from Chevy Chase. The anorexic screenplay is far too thin to carry the theme—a confused attempt to mock modern psychiatry—and its plot twists are tired and predictable. If it's cinematic sustenance you crave, don't seek a second opinion: *The Couch Trip* can only lead to the embarrassing dry heaves of post-film bulimia and manic depression.

Scott Siebers

Correction: Last week Colin Bay's film review of *Moonstruck* was mistakenly given two and one-half stars, it should have received three and one-half. Sorry Colin.

ARTS AND LEISURE

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Exhibit from page 11

Newcomer Doug Himes is another artist whom I thoroughly enjoyed. Himes recently graduated with BYU's Master of Fine Arts degree and joins the Faculty Exhibit with a thought-provoking abstract style. He presents arrangements in complimentary colors with familiar and unfamiliar objects. Himes' two exhibited paintings are entitled, "Flesh and Bones" and "Black Hat Familiar".

Wulf Barsch is certainly no newcomer, but has gained national recognition for his modern abstract landscapes. His exhibited piece is a juxtaposition of order and untamed nature. We are made to think that we are viewing a desert nature scene through an encribed doorway. The markings on the greenish doorway are personal symbols for Barsch, these including palm trees, cosmological and geometrical signs.

The medium of lithography is employed by Wayne Kimball in his four intricately crafted prints. Archaic images are common to his work; marble, ancient sculpture and plants appear in Kimball's exhibition prints. Surface textures are a major concern to the artist and painstaking care was taken in creat-

ing the final product.

Peter Myer is said to be one of the most diverse artists exhibited in this show. His two submissions range from a realistic chalk drawing of his four granddaughters, to a computer generated series entitled "Atonement." Myer works in many other mediums and was imitated in earlier years by world renowned artist Robert Rauschenburg.

Three paintings by Jim Christianson add another interesting dimension to the variety of work presented in the show. Christianson is known as a fantasy artist and book illustrator. He follows in the tradition of well known artists such as Bosche - both in style and in mind-generated subjects. "Benediction" is a modern interpretation of the old religious subject of an angel offering a prayer. "Beatus est Pisciculus" are the words that

Christianson's angel pronounce. The traditional restrained style that one would expect to see for a topic such as this, has been greatly exaggerated - almost in a mock Renaissance style.

Sculpture is also a part of this year's faculty show. Brent Gehring produced two exciting pieces - both abstract. Gehring used many varied materials in his sculpture, including wood, plaster and steel. Some of these were "found" materials. The artist removes these from a functional setting and refabricates them to serve an aesthetic role. Gehring expresses himself through a careful arrangement of color, texture and related shapes.

His sculpture is highly suggestive of
please see Exhibit on page 14



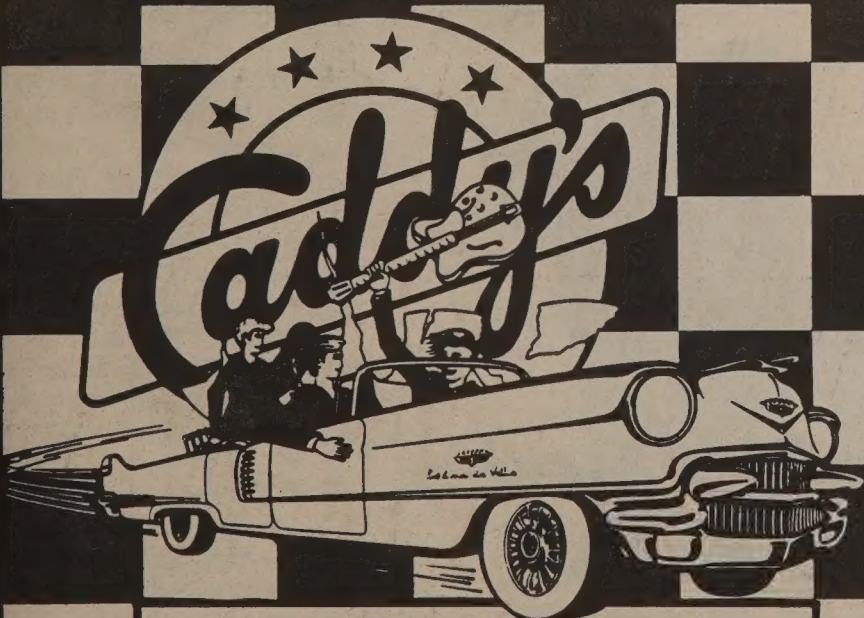
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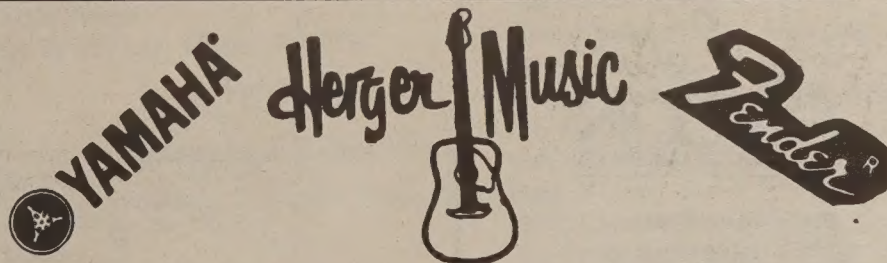


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Exhibit from page 13

feelings and forms without being a recognizable object. Other sculpture in the show is presented by Von Allen. His work is also abstract and highly interpretative. Also along the lines of 3-dimensional art are several ceramic pieces by utilitarian potter, Joseph Bennion.

Franz Johanson, Robert Adams, Jenni Christianson, Hagen Haltern and Royden Card are also faculty with fine representative works in this exhibit.

This year's Studio Faculty Exhibit is brilliant in that it gathered work from a group of artists quite diverse in their style. This representation is very indicative of the myriad of forms that contemporary art is taking.

The gallery director, Tim Rose, has done an outstanding job at presenting this exhibit to the student population and community. Rose has narrated a thirty-minute tape to educate as one views the exhibit. This is available with a walkman in the art office (rm F-303 HFAC). This insightful narration does not try impose any specific interpretations on the works, but rather gives background information which enhances the artistic appreciation. The tape guides the viewer through the exhibit with comments about the artist, materials, technique and circumstance of the work.

The director feels that it is important for there to be open communication between this exhibit and its viewers because the faculty works suggest the direction that art is taking at BYU and possibly some of the directions of art at large. The works in this exhibit are extremely diverse and reflect many different approaches to art which our faculty hold.

Just as the Exhibit is indicative of BYU's scholastic direction in art, so will the upcoming Student Exhibition demonstrate future trends in this ever-changing field.

Von Curtis
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25 N. University Ave.,
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374-1990



ARTS AND LEISURE

MTV from page 11

monopoly on pouting; many established artists such as Prince, The Bangles, Ann and Nancy Wilson of Heart, and newcomers Taylor Dayne and Tiffany like to get in the act as well. Like their male counterparts, these ladies pout their way across the set. Unfortunately, many of the actresses hired to pout in music videos have not yet mastered the technique; they thus end up looking contrived and unnatural in their pout. This flaw damages a good many of the otherwise acceptable videos. Where's Molly Ringwald when you need her most?

It might be a shame, but MTV's artistic consciousness, once promised to be keen and sharp, has long since dulled. The searching questions about life in the new age of the 80's and beyond, questions that were promised to have been asked of us through the video form, have been replaced instead with pre-fab statements of artistic lameness. The cliches listed above are only the tip of a mammoth


iceberg of mediocrity. But why?

The whole of MTV's artistic evolution begins and ends with the almighty dollar. That is where it was all along; thus I find myself embarrassed to have once agreed with those who spoke loftily of the music video's new capabilities. Media executives merely hype and stereotype this age's supposed art revolutionaries—the video performers themselves—all the while cashing in on the video glut. In the interim, the dynamic, new medium of the music video, once a vibrant, rebellious breed, has sadly become a slow, lethargic brute. It will soon become a dinosaur.

ANOTHER GREAT MOMENT IN
REAL MAN LITERATURE

"So I put my hand over the flame—just to show how tough I was."

—G. Gordon Liddy
in his autobiography, *Will*.
from *Real Men Don't Eat Quiche*



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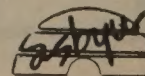
Jan 27-31: Woody Allen's
'Interiors'
Jan 27-Feb 6: Eurythmics
(Australian tour)
Feb 1- Feb 6: Miss or Myth
(Documentary on Beauty Pageants)



Marriage and Family Awareness Week

February 8 - February 13

- | | |
|-----------|---|
| Monday | Wedding Expo 10-3p.m. Garden Court ELWC
Speaker: Dr. Don Snow 'Marriage Preparation' 4-5p.m. 357 ELWC |
| Tuesday | Wedding Expo 10-3p.m. Garden Court ELWC
Speaker: Dr. Bernard Poduska 'Finances' 7:30-8:30p.m. |
| Wednesday | Wedding Expo 10-3p.m. Garden Court ELWC
Speaker: Lanae Valentine 'Surviving the First Year of Marriage' 7:30-8:30p.m. 357 ELWC |
| Thursday | Marriage Expo 10-3p.m. Garden Court ELWC 'Bridal Fashion Show' 11-12p.m. Memorial Lounge
Speaker: Dr. James Harper 'Affectionate Communication' 3-4p.m. 347 ELWC |
| Friday | Marriage Expo 10-3p.m. ELWC
Speaker: Scot Allgood 'Parenting' 11-12p.m. 357 ELWC |



THE CALENDAR

Lectures & Assemblies

Honors Modules:
Mark Johnson on Architecture in Greece and Rome, 211 MSRB, Feb. 3, 6:00 p.m.
Donna Lee Bowen on *The Koran* 241 MSRB, Feb. 4, 6:00 p.m.
John Tanner on John Milton's *Paradise Lost* 241 MSRB, Feb. 9, 16 & 23, 6:00 p.m.
Michael Hicks on The Second Viennese Classic School: The Music of Schoenberg, Berg, and Webern 211 MSRB, Feb. 10, 17 & 24, 6:00 p.m.
Harold L. Miller, Jr. on Freud's *The Interpretation of Dreams and Civilization and Its Discontents* 241 MSRB, Feb. 11, 18 & 25 6:00 p.m.
Science Fiction Symposium
Life, the Universe and Everything Algis Budrys, Tim Powers, Michael Whelan, Feb. 3-6
info: 378-6691, or 3163 JKHB
Barlow Lecture Series
Madsen Recital Hall
Feb. 9, 11:30 a.m.
Marriage & Family Awareness Week
Retailer's displays in the ELWC Garden Court, Lectures throughout the week, Feb. 8-14
Planetarium Lecture
How to Eyeball the Structure of Our Galaxy, by Dr. Benjamin J. Taylor 492 ESC, Feb. 11, 7:30 & 8:30 p.m.
Family Violence Conference
Sponsored by United Way of Utah County, BYU Family and Demographic Research Institute, and BYU Dept. of Social Work, Feb. 18-19
Conference Symposium: Thursday Feb. 18, 7:00-9:30 p.m.
Keynote Address: Russell C. Taylor, member of first Quorum of the Seventy
General Sessions: Thursday, Feb. 18, 1:00-5:00 p.m., Friday, Feb. 19, 8:00 a.m.-4:15
University credit available
For additional information, fliers are available at the ELWC information desk, 136 Harman Building, or call 378-4853
BYU Counseling Workshop
Sponsored by the BYU Student Life Counseling and Development Center, and BYU Conferences and Workshops, Feb. 25-26
Dr. Allen Ivey, director of the Counseling Center at Amherst, speaker
University credit available
For additional information, fliers are available at the ELWC information desk, 147 Harman Building, or call 378-2568
Holladay Branch Library
Maria Wrotnak, Ph.D.,
A Polish Patriot examines the Soviet concept of Glasnost and the rise and fall of Poland's Solidarity Movement. Feb. 10, 7:00 p.m.

Art

Haitian Art Show
over 100 original oils & watercolors
587 Elizabeth Street (1150 E. 600 S.)
SLC, Feb. 6-12

Salt Lake Art Center
Motion Picture Poster Exhibit
Posters from 1920's to recent years on loan from BYU, through Feb. 21
"Times and Seasons" by artist Bonnie Sucec through Feb. 14
20 West Temple, SLC
info: 328-4201
BYU
Faculty Art Show
B.F. Larson Gallery, HFAC through Feb. 16
Sharokhi Rezvani Prints
Gallery 303, HFAC through Feb. 16

Theatre

BYU
"Turn the Gas Back On"
Margetts Arena Theater, HFAC
Feb. 3-10, 7:30 p.m. tickets 378-7447
"Oklahoma"
Pardoe Theatre, HFAC
Feb. 17-27, 7:30 p.m. tickets 378-7447
Salt Lake Acting Co.
"Sand Mountain" (comedy)
168 W. 5th N. S.L.C.
Feb. 3-10, nightly 8:00 p.m.,
Sundays 7:00 p.m.
tickets 363-0525
Hale Center Theater
2801 S. Main Street, SLC
"I Came to Your Wedding"
Through Feb. 22, 8:00 p.m.
Pinocchio
each Saturday, 1:00 p.m.
tickets 484-9257
Pioneer Theatre
University of Utah
"The Dining Room"
Feb. 10-27, 7:30 p.m.
tickets: 581-6961

Music

French Club Soiree
Albert Van Amstel
375 ELWC, Feb. 3, 7:30 p.m.
Utah Symphony
BRAHMS piano Concerto No. 1 performed by Andre Watts, Feb. 5 & 6
VIVALDI Violin Concerto with Jaime Laredo, Feb. 12 & 13
BEETHOVEN Symphony No. 6, the "Pastoral" RAVEL Daphnis et Chloe Suite No. 2, and KORNGOLD's Piano for the Left Hand, performed by Gary Graffman, Feb. 19 & 20
All performances are held in Symphony Hall, SLC, at 8:00 p.m. General admission is \$9.00 - \$27.00. Student tickets are \$3.00, and may be ordered by phone, 533-6407, with a credit card.
Students must present I.D. when picking up their tickets. One I.D. is good for two tickets.
Provo Tabernacle
BYU Singers
Feb. 4, 7:30 p.m.
info: 378-7444

Temple Square Concert Series
Metropolitan Opera auditions: Utah district finals
Feb. 5, 7:30 p.m. Free
Doug Bush: Organist
Works by Bach, Clark, and Sargeant
Feb. 6, 7:30 p.m. Free
Jeffrey Showell, viola, with Paula Fan, piano
Feb. 12, 7:30 p.m. Free
University of Utah A Cappella Choir
Feb. 13, 7:30 p.m. Free
Myron B. Patterson, organ
Feb. 19, 7:30 p.m. Free
Brigham Young University Men's Chorus with the BYU Wind Ensemble
Feb. 20, 7:30 p.m. Free
University of Utah Wind Symphony
Feb. 26, 7:30 p.m. Free
Western Colorado Chorale
Feb. 27, 7:30 p.m. Free
BYU
Bullock Vocal Award Winners Recital
Madsen Recital Hall, Feb. 3, 7:30 p.m.
"Britain's Broadway"
de Jong Concert Hall, Feb. 5-6, 7:30 p.m.
String Festival
Madsen Recital Hall, Feb. 6, 9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.
Saxophone Quartet
Madsen Recital Hall, Feb. 10, 7:30 p.m.
Snowbird
Candlelight Concert by the Haydn Trio, one of Europe's leading piano trios, from Vienna
Feb. 6, tickets \$8.00
Contact Snowbird Concerts for more information.
Salt Palace
Oingo Boingo
Feb. 6, 7:30 p.m. tickets 538-2253

Dance

Ballet West
"Giselle"
Capitol Theatre, Feb. 10-13, 8:00 p.m.
tickets: 533-5555

Film

International Cinema
250 SWKT
Feb. 3-6:
Metropolis (Silent)
Quintet (English)
The Hellstrom Chronicle (English)
Feb. 9-13:
A Raisin in the Sun (English)
Sugar Cane Alley (French)
Dance Black America (Eng / Dance)
Feb. 16-20:
I Vitelloni (Italian)
Tasio (Spanish)
Full Moon Lunch (Japanese)
Feb. 23-27:
Band A Part (French)
The Pedestrian (German)
The Mystery of Picasso (French)
Please check fliers for daily schedules.
Fliers can be found in the JKHB, SWKT, ELWC, and other campus buildings.
Varsity
Inner Space
Feb. 5-11, 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Frankenstein
Feb. 5, 11:30 p.m.

Adventures in Babysitting
Feb. 12-18, 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Wait Until Dark
Feb. 12, 11:30 p.m.
Place of Weeping
Feb. 19-25, 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid
Feb. 19, 11:30 p.m.
Hiding Out
Feb. 26-March 3, 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
The Mummy
Feb. 26, 11:30 p.m.
Varsity II
Crocodile Dundee
Feb. 5-8, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Ernest Goes to Camp
Feb. 12-15, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Roxanne
Feb. 19-22, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Sleeping Beauty
Feb. 26-29, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Film Society
214 CTB
Night of the Hunter
Feb. 5 & 6, 6:00 & 9:00 p.m.
Road to Bali
Feb. 12 & 13, 6:00 & 9:00 p.m.
Black Narcissus
Feb. 19 & 20, 6:00 & 9:00 p.m.
Touch of Evil
Feb. 26 & 27, 6:00 & 9:00 p.m.

Sports

BYU
Men's Basketball vs. Utah
Marriott Center, Feb. 4, 9:00 p.m.
Women's Basketball vs. Wyoming
Feb. 4, 6:00 p.m.
Women's Basketball vs. Colorado State
Feb. 6, 7:30 p.m.
Men's Basketball vs. Miami
Marriott Center, Feb. 9, 7:35 p.m.
Men's Basketball vs. Wyoming
Marriott Center, Feb. 11, 7:35 p.m.
Women's Basketball vs. DePaul
Feb. 12, 7:30 p.m.
Women's Basketball vs. Portland State
Feb. 13, 5:00 p.m.
Men's Basketball vs. Colorado State
Marriott Center, Feb. 13, 3:05 p.m.
Women's Tennis vs. New Mexico
Feb. 19, 5:00 p.m.
Women's Gymnastics vs. Utah State
SFH, Feb. 19, 7:00 p.m.
Women's Tennis Round Robin
Feb. 25-27, BYU plays at 2:00 p.m.
Women's Basketball vs. Utah
Feb. 26, 7:30 p.m.
Women's Track Cougar Invitational
Feb. 27, 11:00 a.m.
Women's Gymnastics vs. Oregon State
SFH, Feb. 27, 7:00 p.m.
Salt Palace
Utah Jazz vs. Sacramento
Feb. 3, 7:30 p.m.
Utah Jazz vs. Dallas
Feb. 10, 7:30 p.m.
Utah Jazz vs. Portland
Feb. 15, 7:30 p.m.
Utah Jazz vs. Phoenix
Feb. 17, 7:30 p.m.
Utah Jazz vs. L.A. Clippers
Feb. 20, 7:30 p.m.
tickets 538-2253

Illiteracy from front page

Run, much less the steppes and deserts of a globe.

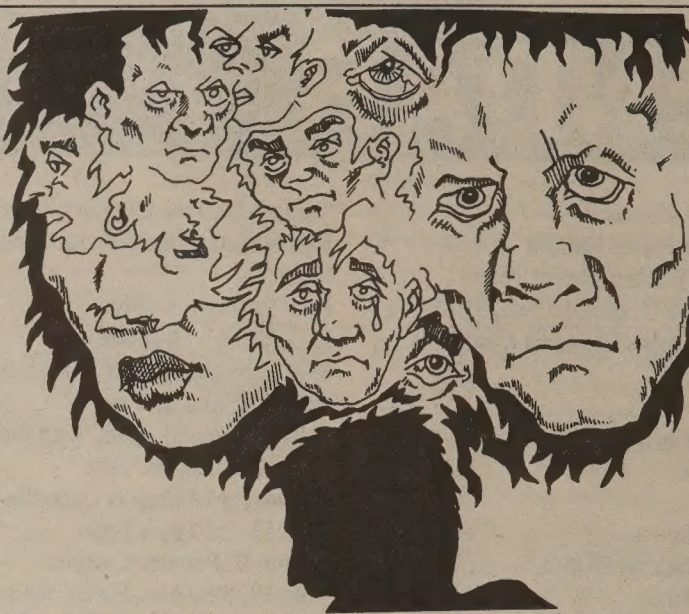
In 1979, the Census Bureau conducted a study that claimed only one-half of 1% of Americans over 14 were illiterate. Other studies, however, have placed these findings in a questionable light. The Bureau assumed that anyone who had finished fifth grade could read. It also suggested that America's illiterate population consisted largely of elderly rural people who never made it to the fifth grade.

Other studies, including a more recent survey commissioned by the Bureau, show that at least 10% of American adults are illiterate, and that most of these people are under 50. The Bureau gave thousands of Americans a 26 question literacy exam, consisting of multiple-choice questions that measured understanding of basic language usage.

Example: They were asked to read the following sentence and choose the word—*qualified, complete, single or logical*—that had the same meaning as the italicized word. "Persons may receive benefits if they are *eligible*." 13% of the participants in the survey failed the test. An additional 20% of the people originally asked to take the exam refused, probably from fear of revealing their inability to read.

A University of Texas survey yielded even more drastic results. Of 15,000 adults tested, 20% could not fill out a check well enough that a bank could cash it. 22% could not properly address an envelope, and 40% could not correctly figure change from a store purchase.

According to the most recent Census Bureau Survey,



SR Art by Brian Kubarycz

Utah had the lowest illiteracy rate of states surveyed, at 6%. Louisiana, Mississippi, New York, Texas and Washington D.C. all tied for the highest, with 16%.

Despite Utah's favorable showing in the Census Bureau study, illiteracy is a real problem for the state. Over 25,000 adults in Utah are functionally illiterate. Since this statistic has been published, several programs around the state have been organized to combat illiteracy.

Locally, one such program is sponsored by the Provo City Library and the Provo School District. PROJECT READ was created in 1984 and is partially funded by a grant from the U.S. Department of Education.

Diana Simmons, Community Affairs Director of the library, says PROJECT READ trains tutors to teach adults reading and writing skills. According to her, most of the adults are intelligent, hardworking, and that some "have the house, they have the two cars, they have kids in college, but they've lost their union job and can't read the forms at the employment center."

She says the literacy program is important because it "meets a need no one else fills. Illiteracy affects everything—crime, unemployment, welfare..." Tutors in PROJECT READ spend 4-6 hours a week working with a client. Simmons says that the tutors are "involved, committed, and emotionally attached to the client, and have great potential for changing lives."

PROJECT READ currently involves over 40 Utah County tutors, some are BYU students, faculty, and staff members. The tutors' clients come from varying social and occupational positions. In the past, PROJECT READ has serviced BYU students, student spouses, and BYU staff members.

The program has steadily grown, and with sufficient funding, will continue to expand. To get involved with PROJECT READ, students can call Diana at 373-1494 or go to the office in the basement of the Provo City Library.

Around the nation, individuals, schools, and corporations, are joining forces to fight the literacy battle. In addition to dozens of universities, B. Dalton Bookseller, the Gannett Foundation, ABC and PBS television, publishing houses, and many other non-profit and profit-centered corporations are working to continue adult education. And hopefully, as these efforts are successfully carried out, mom and dad will learn how to read about Dick and Jane.

Censorship from front page

might waiver from the administration's moral or political views. This would permit, Brennan said, school officials to "convert . . . our public schools into enclaves of totalitarianism . . . that strangle the free mind at its source."

Writing for the majority, Justice White argued that First Amendment rights "must be applied in light of the special characteristics of the school environment." Those in the majority contended that First Amendment guarantees of students in public schools are not the same as the rights of adults in other settings. Consequently, it is left to the school's discretion to determine what is unfit for its students.

Indeed, not every community in the U. S. would support students' discussion of debatable topics such as drug abuse, abortion, alcoholism, or birth control. These

discussions might conflict with the values established in that area. What may be generally accepted in one community might be condemned in another.

For example, the recent controversy involving the Alpine school district's refusal to allow a discussion on AIDS can be reasonably justified in an area such as Utah. That same decision, however, would

activities should reflect the attitudes "generally" accepted by the community.

Dallas Burnett, a BYU professor of Communications Law and former publisher of the *Daily Universe*, said he doesn't think the decision will have much of an effect. Burnett notes that high school administrators have long been censoring student publications and would continue to refuse the

is the "publisher" and will decide what the students will be allowed to print. Burnett added that the *Hazelwood* case deals with what he hesitantly termed a "child's circumstance," referring to the fact that minors simply do not hold the same rights as an adult.

Admittedly, our society has already established that children are not allowed to drink, gamble, or view pornography. But the issues are less clear when authorities restrict a 17-year old student's expression of opinion concerning these issues.

Whatever the future consequences of this decision, school officials have undoubtedly widened their power over the rights of students. Nevertheless, subjection to authority is a fact BYU students have long been accustomed to. But as they say, if we don't like it, we can always leave. For students enrolled in public schools, though, the answer is not so easy.

It is left to the school's discretion to determine what is unfit for its students.

probably be harshly criticized in New York City or Los Angeles.

Supporters of the recent decision stress that if the Court had ruled against censorship, many schools would simply not offer courses in journalism for fear of community criticism or even potential lawsuits. Therefore, school

printing of questionable material, regardless of the recent Supreme Court decision.

He stated that in any form of journalism it's the publisher, not the editor or writer, who has the final say in what is printed and what is rejected. And like it or not, Burnett stated, the school's principal or Board of Education

Rights from front page

arrived here in 1979, she could have taken legal action against people who vandalized her home and car. Carol decided not to prosecute so that Utahns would not be bitter towards black people in the future. "My attitude is very different now; I do not care any more."

"I hear that other parts of the country are more tolerant of blacks, but tolerance is not the issue. I love my black skin and I am proud of my heritage," confided Carol.

"When I first joined the LDS church I went to the LDS genealogical library, and I asked the women if I could find some records on black people. The woman that I asked was beside herself and asked me why I wanted to find out about black people—the answer was obvious, just look at my skin."

Carol relates another experience of just last year when she went in to a local music store to inquire about renting a piano, she was told by the sales person that he would not be able to help her. "I could have written out a check right then and there and bought the

damned piano!" Carol exclaimed. "I left the store and contacted the manager telling him that I would no longer do business with him. 'People look at me, and 'Bingo' they think of slavery; this is 1988, how long has slavery been abolished?' complains Carol. "Or they think of me as an uneducated negro. I was educated at New York State University and in my profession I am in charge of supervising people. My staff respects me and my position."

Carol hopes that when people think about Martin Luther King they realize that what he did was not for blacks alone, but for all of us. His goal was for society to reach a level where we can look at the content of the person and not the cover. He wanted Americans to judge people not by black, white, yellow, or brown skin, but by their contribution to humanity.

"Often people will come up to me and try to console me in saying that it must be difficult being black in Provo." Carol's answer is plain and simple, "Yes, it probably would be difficult for you. I was blessed with this color."

Interview from page 2

have seen down here. The leadership here has been good in getting some things expressed and getting people energized about the whole issue. I think the statements by city governments, and the state legislatures and the protests and the marches have been right on target. I support very much what they have been doing. It's been a great response.

SR: What would you like to see done in the future?

BW: I would like to see the efforts that have begun here expand to be not just Anti-Aryan, but to be very much pro-human rights. The impetus that has been triggered by the threat of the Aryan nations springing up in this area could really trigger a focusing of effort toward positive promotion of human rights.

SR: You mentioned you had some celebrations on Martin Luther King Day. Do you have any party stories?

BW: We've had lots of parties over the last year. Sometimes we just get together and all of us have a good laugh over the way things are and the way things go just to keep us going. We have settled into some patterns in our celebration. We have fun. We involve kids too. They are so honest. They get straight to the point. We have them do posters and skits. Lots of music. It's an essential part of the celebration. Martin Luther King also did that.

SR: It sounds like your community is taking advantage of the holiday. Do you see Martin Luther King Day as a good opportunity for the whole United States to increase awareness about human rights?

BW: Very much so. It provides the perfect occasion to look back and recognize how much has been done and kind of applaud ourselves and say, 'Yeah, yeah.' It's also the occasion for us to say, 'The dream isn't completed and we've got a long way to go. So, let's get on that task, folks.' If we can do that as a community, we can do it as a country.